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STEAM ROLLER WILL FORCE COL. ROOSEVELT AND FOLLOWERS TO BOLT

Political Bosses Will Not Give Opposition a Look-in and a Revolt is Eminent.

ELIHU ROOT CHOSEN TEMPORARY CHAIRMAN

Taft Delegates Want a Compromise Candidate—Cummins Seems to be Their Choice—The Square Deal is Lacking—Small and Uncertain Majority for Taft, but Delegates Don't Want Him—Anything to Beat Roosevelt.

After two sessions of the Republican national convention it appears that the steam roller has crushed out the chances of both Taft and Roosevelt for the nomination.

The bosses have succeeded in killing Roosevelt's chances and they are afraid to nominate Taft. Most of this morning's dispatches favor a third candidate to prevent a bolt by the Roosevelt followers and complete disaster to the Republican organization, which is sure to follow in the event of Taft's nomination.

To-day the outcome is more uncertain than ever and a nomination may not be made this week.

Yesterday's Session.

Yesterday's session of the Republican national convention may be summed up as follows:

Convened at 11:15.

Hadley, of Missouri, resumed his fight to replace 78 so-called steam-roller delegates (Taft) with Roosevelt delegates.

Argument pro and con went on. It was the fight started by the disconcented Roosevelt men yesterday, who claim that they have been cheated.

The oratory raged all day. Tickets called for forenoon and afternoon sessions but there was a continuous session.

Two claims were made by the Hadley (Roosevelt) forces: That 78 delegates seated by the national committee should be replaced by Roosevelt delegates and that the delegates in question on the floor should not be allowed to vote on the controversy.

The test came on Watson's motion to table Deneen's motion to refer the matter to the credentials committee. The motion to table the motion was carried by a vote of 564 to 510—the Taft forces winning by a majority of 54.

This meant that the contests were referred to the credentials committee as the Taft men claimed they should be.

Chairman Root ruled in favor of the Roosevelt contention that the contested delegates had no right to vote on the fate of their own cases.

"No man can be permitted," said Root in his ruling, "to vote upon the question of his own right to sit in the convention, but the rule does not disqualify any delegate whose name is on the roll from voting for any other man's right, or upon any other business pertaining to the convention so long as he retains his seat."

Roosevelt declared following the action of the convention that he would bolt. It is known that efforts are being made for a compromise, dark horse candidate.

Roosevelt has kept away from the convention so far. Mrs. Roosevelt, Mrs. Alice Longsworth and Kermit Roosevelt attended the convention Tuesday and Wednesday.

After the contested delegates were referred to credentials committee, names on credentials, resolutions, rules and permanent organization were read.

Convention adjourned at 5:53 until noon Thursday.

Various committees in session tonight.

Cummins the Dark Horse.

Chicago, June 20.—At 1:15 o'clock this (Thursday) morning, Senator Murray Crane, the Taft leader from Massachusetts, and Senator Kenyon of Iowa, broke up a conference that had lasted between themselves for nearly three hours. Senator Crane said that he and Mr. Kenyon had met to discuss replacing Taft before the convention with Cummins and that there was good reason to believe that this outcome would settle the controversy now before the convention.

A conference of other Taft leaders that was held in the Congress hotel were planning to make Hadley the vice-presidential candidate of the Taft ticket.

The Taft-Cummins conference followed closely upon the sensational bolt of Roosevelt members of the credentials committee. Overtures were made by the Taft leaders to the managers of Senator Cummins with a view to switching the Taft strength to Cummins in order to save the party and nullify the effect of the Roosevelt bolt.

The Taft followers feel that the nomination of a rational progressive such as Senator Cummins is admitted to be will cut the ground from under Colonel Roosevelt's feet and give him no reason to bolt.

There Was No Row.

Chicago, June 18.—The dove of peace put into commission by no less a peace expert than Theodore Roosevelt, the winner of the Nobel peace prize, left the Congress hotel at 10 o'clock this morning along with 11,000 delegates, alternates and the wealth and fashion of Chicago, and took up his abode in the Coliseum. After that everybody stopped being afraid.

There was a general paling of cheeks when a flashlight explosion shook the hall, but from the time the feeble gavel of Chairman Rosewater fell, the war drums throbbed no longer and the battle flags were furled. The word had gone out that the Colonel had ceased firing and that the expected and hoped for scrimmage was not coming off.

The Roosevelt crowd got into the game early with their scheme to plan to substitute the temporary steam rolled delegates for those given tickets of admission by the national committee. They didn't get away with it, and they did not expect to. What was more depressing still, from the point of view of the sport fans in the audience, was that they didn't make any row about it, but got behind McGovern, of Wisconsin, and began boosting him against Root, to the intense disgust of Walter Houser, La Follette's campaign manager, and John Hannan, his secretary.

Let us, however, not get ahead of our story.

Sergeant-at-Arms Stone was the first person to address the delegates. He made a brief speech through a megaphone to the effect that if the persons blocking the aisles did not retire voluntarily he would have them thrown out. The persons in the aisles looked at the sad-eyed ranks of blue coats which lined every wall like a frieze, and got out of the aisles.

Then it was that Victor Rosewater, who looked like a naive little arts and crafts doll from the back of the hall, let fall his gavel.

"The convention will come to order" is what the lip readers say "Rosey" said, but nobody heard him.

At this stage of the proceedings arose Governor Hadley, of Missouri, lean, gaunt, and tenor voiced, and asked if he might address the chair. Then Hadley suddenly remembered that the invocation had not been offered, and he sat down. The invocation which followed was delivered by Rev. Father James F. Callaghan, of St. Malachai's church. Secretary Hayward then read the temporary roll.

How They Lined Up.

Meanwhile alignments offensive and defensive were being made. The Taft people were massed in the center of the stage, with Penrose looming up above them all in the exact middle, with McKinley on one side, Crane on the other, and Barnes, with his hair nicely slicked down over his forehead, standing close by. To the right was William L. Ward, of the Roosevelt forces, reading a newspaper; Borah, looking calm and serene, and Cecil Lyon clad in a large square yellow badge labelled "Texas."

Governor Hadley arose again when the formalities were over and repeated his request for an audience. It was granted and at the vociferous demand of "platform," by a number of delegates, the governor climbed to the platform to address the delegates. Meanwhile the galleries were hooting for Root part of the time and they wanted Teddy the rest of it. Meantime the same voices joined in both songs.

Mr. Hadley Spoke.

Mr. Hadley in a brief and impassioned speech told the delegates that the roll made up by the national committee was a very unfair roll, that it contained the names of 60 delegates who had absolutely no right to be in the convention and that if the temporary chairman was elected by any such a roll he could not answer for the consequences.

He moved the adoption of a roll which he said was an honest roll, and which he offered.

Thereupon James E. Watson, the ardent Taft man of Indiana, mounted the stairs with a point of order. His point of order was that any motion about anything before the convention had convened was out of order, not to be worth considering.

Mr. Rosewater thought differently, and through his verbal proxy, said that he would stand for 40 minutes' debate on the subject before he came to a decision, 20 minutes being allowed to a side.

This decision appeared to cheer the Roosevelt people mightily. When Hadley came forward to start the argument they cheered for one minute and 40 seconds, which up to that hour was the record.

Hadley was allowed to proceed without any interference worth speaking of. He was followed by Governor Fort of New Jersey, who dwelt on precedents, and finally was unable to make himself heard above the uproar from below and aloft. Sereno E. Payne who has a large body, white hair and a booming voice, essayed to start the argument for the Taft side.

"How about the Payne tariff bill that put the party on the blink?" yelled a spectator in the gallery.

After that Mr. Payne's remarks were not heard for the whole house began hooting.

Jim Watson did the rest of the

(Continued on Page Eight.)

ROLL CALL BY STATES ON TEMPORARY CHAIRMAN.

State	Root.	McGovern.
Alabama	22	2
Arizona	6	0
Arkansas	17	1
California	2	24
Colorado	12	0
Connecticut	14	0
District of Columbia	2	0
Delaware	6	0
Florida	12	0
Georgia	28	6
Idaho	0	8
Illinois	9	49
Indiana	20	10
Iowa	16	10
Kansas	2	18
Kentucky	23	3
Louisiana	20	0
Maine	0	12
Maryland	8	8
Massachusetts	18	18
Michigan	19	13
Minnesota	0	24
Mississippi	16	4
Missouri	16	20
Montana	8	0
Nebraska	0	16
Nevada	6	0
New Hampshire	8	0
New Jersey	0	28
New Mexico	6	2
New York	76	13
North Carolina	3	21
North Dakota	0	9
Ohio	14	34
Oklahoma	4	16
*Oregon	3	6
Pennsylvania	12	64
Rhode Island	10	0
South Carolina	11	11
South Dakota	0	10
Tennessee	23	1
*Texas	31	8
Utah	7	1
Vermont	6	2
Virginia	22	2
Washington	14	0
West Virginia	0	16
Wisconsin	0	13
Wyoming	6	0
Alaska	2	0
Hawaii	0	6
Philippines	2	0
Porto Rico	2	0
Totals	558	502

*One not voting.

Wisconsin cast nine votes for Louder; one for Gronna and two for Houser; North Dakota cast one vote for Houser.

A "TITANIC" SURVIVOR VISITS SMETHPORT.

David A. Williams Interviewed by a Miner Representative.

HE HAD A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

Struggled in The Water For Over Three Hours—Picked Up By Carpathia Life Boat—His Impressions of Last Scenes Beofre the Titanic Went Down—His Bosom Friend Drowned.

David A. Williams, a survivor of the Titanic disaster and one of the few who jumped from the ill-fated boat with no protection other than a life belt just before it went to the bottom, was a visitor in town yesterday as a salesman for Lutz & Schram, pickle makers of Pittsburgh, and during an interview told The Miner man some of his experiences on that terrible night.

Mr. Williams is a native of Cardiff Wales, and was making his first voyage to the United States. He is a short, slightly built young man of about 24 years and weighs about 120 pounds, but he evidently is possessed of excellent muscles and a hardy constitution to endure the hardships he went through that night.

He says that he and his close friend from childhood, J. D. Boteman were second class passengers and that when the Titanic struck the iceberg no one thought it was anything serious. About an hour afterwards the order was given for all to come on deck with lifebelts. He said that none were alarmed and even when they commenced taking the women and children off in lifeboats very few thought the Titanic was going to sink. He said that shortly before two o'clock Captain Smith gave warning that the boat was going to the bottom and advised all to equip themselves with lifebelts and jump. This warning threw many into a state of panic and those commenced piling over the side of the ill-fated ship, many not taking the time to fasten on the lifebelts, they were so beside themselves, and they piled into the water so rapidly that the surface of the water was just a struggling mass of delirious humanity.

Of his own experience he says that at first his chances seemed so hopeless that he made up his mind to go into the water without a lifebelt that the end of his sufferings might come the sooner, but his friend Bateman gave him hope and he made the final struggle for life which was successful.

He says that his friend Bateman left the boat just ahead of him and that was the last he ever saw of him until his body was brought on land by one of the searching boats.

For himself he took the plunge about 2 o'clock that morning and struck the water free from the others. He was a good swimmer and had always been used to the water so he swam away from the struggling mass as rapidly as possible and devoted his energies to getting just as far away as possible. He then tried to describe his impressions of the scene about the boat in this struggling, maddened mass of humanity but shortly gave it up, saying that it was entirely beyond word description. He is of the opinion that many were driven madly insane and supports his belief with the claim that none but mad men would blaspheme as they did, knowing that they were on the threshold of the Great Hereafter. He says that it was a bedlam of shrieks, moans, curses and prayers that nearly upset his reason before the icy waters swallowed nearly all of this mass.

We asked Mr. Williams if the suction when the ship sank did not draw many down with it and he said, no. He was only a few rods from the Titanic when it went out of sight and he did not feel any suction. It sank too slowly.

He says that he was picked up by one of the Carpathia lifeboats at about 5:30 that morning, after being in the water over three hours. He had a chance to get into a lifeboat after he had been in the water some time but he knew that without dry clothing or blankets he would freeze, so he stuck to the water and managed to keep up circulation in his body by swimming constantly.

However, his feet were so badly chilled that all of his toe nails have come off.

He is one of less than a dozen who had the same kind of an experience he had and survived, and he says that his experience has left him in a bad nervous condition. He says that even crossing on a bridge upsets him and that he could not possibly take an ocean voyage at this time. He has considerable trouble in getting to sleep, these scenes coming before him as soon as he closes his eyes and that on Sunday nights he hardly ever closes his eyes.

Mr. Williams is a very pleasant gentleman to talk with and as he expects to make Smethport often we hope to see more of him.

STAR THEATRE ENLARGED.

W. J. Kerr is Enlarging and Improving His Picture Theatre.

The Star moving picture theatre, owned and managed by W. J. Kerr, on Main tsreet, is undergoing quite extensive improvements, and when completed it will be as up-to-date a little theatre as can be found in this section.

The partition across the building is being set back about ten or twelve feet, giving that much more room in the auditorium. The space under the stairway is also being utilized which makes it about four feet wider, which will increase the seating capacity over 100. A door is being cut through the east wall near the curtain, which will add to the ventilation as well as make a suitable fire escape. The interior will be repapered and repainted, and several other minor improvements are under way.

A large bowlder in the path of the train which took Colonel Roosevelt to Chicago brought his journey to an abrupt halt less than an hour after it began at 5:30 p. m., last Friday. The train was bowling along at a high rate of speed when two miles from Tarrytown, it came to a sudden stop with a series of jolts and the grunt of brakes. The accident fortunately was not a serious one, but it delayed the train's arrival at Albany by an hour.

YOUNG GIRL ASSAULTED.

Terrible Outrage of Two Negroes and a White Man at Lock Haven.

Lock Haven, June 16.—Frank I. Griffin, a white man, who claims to be an employe of the Frank H. Robbins' shows, and who says that his home is in Iowa, was arrested early this evening at Jersey Shore by Acting Detective Wallace Pettingill, on a charge of criminal assault upon Emma Brown, a seventeen-year-old girl of this place, last night. The police of this and several other towns are seeking two negroes said to be implicated in the same crime.

An immense crowd, which assumed the proportions of a mob and which included nearly everybody in Lock Haven, heard that an arrest had been made, after an alarm had been sent in that two negroes and a white man had been seen at Castanea, near here, and a lynching was feared.

When Detective Pettingill stepped off the train with his prisoner he was swallowed up by this mob, but although many shouts filled the air, no violence was offered and the man was safely brought to the county jail and locked up. The crowd surrounded the jail and hung about for more than an hour, but finally dispersed about 11 o'clock.

Things are said to look bad for Griffin, as evidence points toward him as one of the guilty men. On his person was found a letter with the name of the girl who was with Miss Brown at the time of the assault, and who lives at Bellefonte. He claimed that he was with the girls and was walking with them behind the tents when two negroes and a white man rushed upon them and overpowering him, attacked them.

Inasmuch as he shows no marks of a fight and since the girls say emphatically that they were alone, the story is not credited. Griffin will have a hearing to-morrow.

The assault was committed about 10 o'clock last night. The Brown girl with another started behind a tent and was followed and attacked by two negroes and a white man. The Bellefonte girl escaped, after a struggle, and gave the alarm, but Miss Brown was overcome and assaulted, she claims, by the negroes, and perhaps the white man. She was later found in front of William Keller's residence and after a medical examination, was rushed to the hospital, where she is in a serious state tonight.

The men who committed the assault are said to be circus employes. A story from Jersey Shore yesterday says that an assault was also committed at that place. Officers are watching the show and Detective Pettingill left to-night for Wellsboro, where the show will exhibit on Tuesday.

One of the negroes is described as wearing a dark raincoat, while the other had no raincoat. The white man wore a raincoat.

A GHASTLY FIND.

Remains of a Hunter Found on Kettle Creek.

Up along Kettle creek the other day Michael Lykens, a trout fisherman, while making his way from one branch of the stream to another through a swale, stopped in a thicket to search for a spring at which to eat his lunch. While seated on a log, says the Renova News, his eyes fell upon what appeared to be an old gun leaning against the stump of a fallen tree. It was a gun—an old fashioned, smooth bore rifle, from which what remained of the stock fell when he picked the wreck up in his hands. Stooping a little while later to recover the rotten stock, his hand almost touched the blackened, rotted bones of what was once a human skull. There were also some of the larger bones of a man's body under the leaves when Lykens kicked the mold with his foot, but these were so nearly disintergated as to be more like rotten sticks than bones. The gun and the bones told of some mysterious tragedy of the forest. The fact that the thicket had in it a swampy surface had prevented the forest fires from ever penetrating to that particular spot, preserving for many years the body and the gun. The antique pattern of the firearm denoted the fact that the man must have died in that thicket at least 25 years ago, probably a hunter who met with some accident and perished in the swamp. The gun is of that pattern which in the earlier days was famous for its deer killing ability. That the man was not shot by his own gun is quite clearly shown by the fact that the gun rested against the tree stump. No effort was made to transfer the bones, as their condition made it unnecessary to bury them.

SMETHPORT DEFEATED.

Port Allegany Hands Them a Wallop Last Friday.

The Smethport baseball team was handed a rather liberal walloping by their Port Allegany visitors at Kane field last Friday afternoon, the score being about 17 to 6.

The home team was very liberal toward their guests, making errors when they were most needed and their guests made the most of them and pranced merrily around the ring somewhere in the neighborhood of 17 times. The scores got a trifle mixed and therefore an official statement has not been given out, but it is certain that the visitors won.

The debating branch of both teams delivered some high class orations which were more or less (principally the latter) enjoyed by the fans present.

NEW HARDWARE.

Charles W. Masser Now Has a Complete Line.

Since I purchased the W. B. Means Hardware Store I have been constantly adding to the stock until now I have as complete a line as anyone could wish and am prepared to meet all my old friends and new ones at my complete store.

I wish especially to call attention to my line of Wear-Ever Aluminum ware which is now on display. It is the best made and the prices are right. No household is complete without Aluminum kitchen utensils and you can buy them here by the piece or set.

My other departments are well filled and I am ready to supply your wants promptly.

Yours to serve.
CHARLES W. MASSER.

GOLD WATCH LOST.

On Sunday on Heinlein hill, a hunting case ladies' gold watch and pin with initials "B. L. A." Finder will be rewarded by returning to THE MINER office.

GIRL WANTED.

Good dining room girl. Apply at Hotel Hazel, Hazelhurst, Pa.

DAIRY

HAY PEN FOUND CONVENIENT

Fence Arranged Around Stack Prevents Animals From Wasting or Spoiling Feed.

A great many farmers turn their stock into fields toward spring and feed thme hay from the stack. Often they haul out the hay and throw it on the ground. While the stock may get a good deal of it, they will necessarily trample a lot of it into the ground or so befoul it by running over it that

A Good Hay Pen.

they will refuse to eat it. I give here a good plan for making a hay pen into which the hay may be thrown, says a writer in the Farm and Home. Set four posts into the ground, one at each corner of a parallelogram six by eight feet. Nail strong 2x4's to these posts every foot from the ground to the height of three feet. Leave a space wide enough for stock to get their heads through easily and nail another 2x4, or attach strong barbed wire in its place. This will keep the stock from jumping into the pen. If 2x4 pieces cannot be obtained, strong poles secured from the timber and trimmed at ends so they can be nailed may be used instead.

FAILURE IN RAISING CALVES

Many Dairymen Will Agree That Overfeeding Is Greatest Cause—Limit to Its Digestion.

There are hundreds of dairymen who will agree that one of the great causes of failure to raise calves properly is overfeeding. It is difficult to make a great many people see this, but it is true nevertheless.

A calf is not born into the world to consume all the milk produced by a cow as she is bred and fed in these days. It is otherwise with ranch or range cows, because they are very poor milkers and the flow of milk is confined to the few months that the calf is being fed by her. Farmers must remember that while great improvements have been made in dairy cows no appreciable additional capacity has been built into the digestive system of a calf.

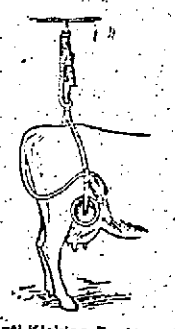
To say that a calf should have all the milk produced by its mother is contrary to all reason and common sense, especially in view of what has been bred into the cow in the way of increased milk production. When it comes to the matter of raising a calf we must remember that its appetite is gauged by the flow of milk that the cow would give in her natural state, which in the case of a range cow does not average over five or six quarts per day.

In fact, the best authorities upon the subject of calf raising recommend that the calf should not have more than four or five quarts per day, and even upon that amount it should not be allowed to have its fill at any one time. A little at a time but often is calf-raising wisdom reduced to the compass of a nutshell. Because a calf is naturally greedy it does not follow that its greed should be catered to.

PREVENT COW FROM KICKING

Device Arranged Around Body of Animal Effectually Restrains Fractious Beast.

An illustration is given herewith of an anti-kicking device for cows, comprising a pair of gripping arms adjustably connected together by a pivot bolt, and provided at the outer ends with gripping disks. The arms are shaped to conform to the shape



Anti-Kicking Device.

of the animal's body, and the disks, pressing against the joints which correspond to the knee joints of the human form, effectually prevent kicking.

Making Ideal Barnyard.

Of course, the ideal barnyard is one made of crushed rock and cement, but this is quite expensive and is hardly necessary. With a clean dry yard surrounding the dairy barn the milk can be kept in perfect condition, as it is not a difficult matter to remove every particle of the manure or mud from the yard every day.

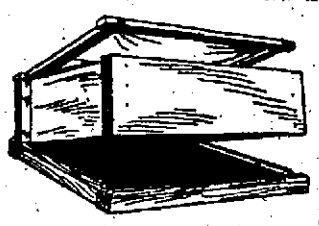
UTENSIL FOR MAKING CHEESE

Special Apparatus Is Inexpensive and Can Be Constructed by Almost Any Butter Maker.

The special apparatus used for making buttermilk cheese on a large scale is inexpensive, and can be made by almost any butter maker. When only a small quantity is made daily the ordinary utensils of the creamery can be used.

Where only a few pounds of buttermilk cheese are made at a time, as on a farm or for home use, the buttermilk can be heated in a pail or in a clean new wash boiler on the stove. After the second heating, i. e., to 130 degrees, if the curd has settled, the whey can be mostly poured off by tipping the pail, and the curd poured into a small cheesecloth bag to drain. If the curd is floating, it can be dipped off of the surface of the whey with a dipper or large spoon and put in the bag to drain. A small wooden draining rack a foot square and 5 or 6 inches deep, with the bottom made of one-fourth of an inch mesh galvanized or tinned iron wire netting and covered with cheesecloth, is useful for draining small amounts of buttermilk cheese, and for many other purposes in the household.

A more substantial draining rack for use in a large creamery is shown in the illustration, and can be made in the following manner: Make a square frame with mortised joints of 2 by 4 inch dressed lumber and fasten the wire netting on top with staples. This is the bottom of the draining rack. A little strip of molding is put around the outside of this frame on top to prevent the upper half from slipping out of place. The upper half is made of 2 by 2 inch dressed lumber mortised and spiked at the corners. A



A Draining Rack Suitable for a Large Creamery.

light wooden frame made out of 1 by 2 inch lumber with muslin or duck tacked on forms the lid for the draining rack. The wooden parts should be given 2 to 3 coats of linseed oil before being used to prevent the absorption of water.

A piece of good quality cheesecloth is used to cover the sides and bottom of the rack and to hold the curd while draining. If it is necessary to sew two widths of cloth together, lap the edges about 1 inch and sew two seams about half an inch apart along the lap.

NEAT PACKAGE HELPS PRICE

Butter in Square Parcels of Pound Each Will Bring More Money Than Same Article in Jar.

You may not believe it, but farm butter put up in square packages of a pound, neatly wrapped in oiled paper, will bring a better price in any market than the same butter loosely packed in a tin bucket or jar.

A butter mold costs a trifle and oiled paper with your name printed on it costs but a little more, and if butter is put up in square package form it will bring from two to three cents per pound more than if packed in jars or tins.

Fastidious customers in the city, who are in the habit of getting nearly everything they consume in fancy packages, absolutely will not buy butter that is scooped out of the pail and sent to their homes in wooden dishes.

Of course, it is not always possible to sell direct to consumers, but even if butter is sold to the stores it will bring a much better price if put up in oiled paper in pound packages. In fact, the making of butter is not all there is in the business.

DAIRY NOTES

Cows freshening in the fall are most profitable.

The dairy cow makes the farm most fertile, and permanent agriculture depends on fertility.

The most expensive bull that a man can buy under ordinary circumstances is the cheapest bull.

In buying a barrel churn, don't get one too small; if you do you will find it takes a long time to churn.

As a factor in reducing the cost of production on a small or large dairy farm, nothing has approached the silo.

Better sell your cows and buy a store and sell things by guess unless you use a Babcock tester with your cows.

Many a dairyman can increase the profit of his herd by reducing the size of the herd if he simply sells the poor cows.

Not always are the greedy eaters good dairy cows, but at the same time a good dairy cow is always a hearty eater.

Although beef is exceptionally high in price this year, the dairy cow is still keeping up with even the highest beef figures.

Know that the cows have all the salt desired, such a thing as this is often overlooked to the detriment of the cow and of the owner's profit.

For caked udder nothing excels thoroughly massaging with lard and turpentine. Apply two or three times a day until this hardness disappears.

MUGGINS' BAD WINTER

PET BULLDOG HAS FOUND TIME HANG RATHER HEAVY.

Too Much a Spliever in the Strenuous Life to the Pleasant Companion for His Owner's Mother—"Last Time," She Says.

Muggins has had rather a dismal time of it this winter. His master's extended business trip made it necessary for the bulldog to be left at home in mother's keeping. She is afraid to take him out except on the leash, as he is so fond of raising a rumpus with other dogs. But she does not consider it either dignified or enjoyable to be towed along, because Muggins will act the part of a stout tug against which human muscle is of no avail. So poor Muggins has stayed in the house a large part of the time, which disgusts him. Now and then neighbors volunteer to give an outing to him, but when Muggins has rushed them about for half an hour or so without a pause for breath, they feel they have had more of an outing than Muggins did, and their offer seldom is repeated.

At first mother thought the question of home amusement for Muggins would be solved easily, as he had invented a game for himself of which he never tired. This consisted of digging a half brick or good-sized stone out of the earth and chasing it about the yard—giving it sharp pokes with his nose, then pouncing on it like a cat on a mouse, only to send it flying with another shove. But when mother saw two of her choicest shrubs snapped off like pipestems by Muggins' sharp teeth, because he couldn't take time to go round them in his exciting career, she promptly vetoed the performance, and poor Muggins can't even look at a brick without receiving a reprimand from mother.

He only had had one fight this winter, and that really was not Muggins' fault. A reputedly ill-natured Irish terrier went past Muggins' home and made some very impolite remarks through the fence. Muggins happened to be loose in the yard for the moment, and at once darted out at his insulter. The terrier was with his mistress, and when Muggins leaped up into the air and landed directly on top of her pet—which is his own original way of giving battle—she screamed with terror and fled across the street. Mother had witnessed Muggins' sudden departure and hurried out to discover its cause. The dogs were invisible to her until she reached the street, but when she heard that scream her only expectation was to find a few scattered pieces of some local dog. To her joy Muggins was only lying on top of his foe, chewing him up comfortably, while the yelps rapidly grew louder. Muggins was hauled off in short order, and the licked terrier limped rapidly away. Muggins wagged his stumpy tail and looked up proudly at mother as though to say: "Didn't I make him apologize handsomely?" But mother declares that this is the last time she shall act as guardian to her son's cherished bulldog.

Real Home in the Air.

A novel "home in the sky" was recently constructed in the vicarage garden, at Moulton, Northamptonshire, England, by the vicar's young son. The lad one day climbed a tree about sixty feet high, but was unable to descend. For nearly an hour he had to remain in his airy cage and a ladder had to be fetched before he could reach the ground. Undaunted, he called in two of his friends, and together they planned the conquest of the tree. Pieces of iron were driven in to give footholds. In the topmost branches a hut was constructed with boards. Seats and a table were fitted. A flag attached to a flag pole which juts out through the branches marks the "Peter Pan like" abode. A bicycle wheel from which the tire has been removed has been fixed at the top of the tree and is used as a windlass by means of which an oil stove, for making tea, and other things dear to the hearts of boys have been hauled up to the hut.

What It Wouldn't Cure.

On returning to his office from a round of calls a New York physician found waiting for him the servant of a patient. She was the bearer of a bottle and a note to the effect that the remedy contained in the bottle had been recommended by a woman, and the query, "Do you think I might try it for my cold?"

In reply the doctor wrote: "I have not examined what you sent to me and can offer no suggestion, nor do I know what ailed your friend when it 'cured' her. But I do know that if hers was an attack of virulent impertinence she is still uncured.

Man's Own Horn.

"I should think some of these speech-makers would get tired of hearing themselves," said the proprietor of the village store.

"Human nature's the same in politics as 'tis anywhere else," replied old Joe Struthers. "A man don't mind listenin' to the worst noise a cornet kin make, provided he's the feller that's doin' the practicin'."

Ups and Downs.

Howell—Times are changing.

Powell—Yes, in a few years so much business will be done by airship that those who stay down on the earth will be considered in the underworld.

NO DINNER FOR BRUIN

BEAR'S ANTICIPATED FEAST DID NOT MATERIALIZE.

Eagles Assumed They Had Prior Claim on Sturgeon, and in the Language of Modern Small Boy, "Made Good."

An Oregon bear who wanted a fish dinner felt that his desire was in a fair way to be satisfied when he found a large sturgeon washed up on the bank of the Columbia river. Two eagles had claimed the prize by right of discovery, but the bear at once tried to dispossess them. The results of his effort were disappointing to him.

One of the eagles had flown to her nest with pieces of the fish and the other was picking away at the remnants when the bear came tearing through the brush. Bruin walked straight up to the feast, but the eagle was not to be scared away. He flapped his wings and stood on the defensive. The bear paused a moment and then rushed at the eagle. The bird eluded him and soared into the air, screaming for his mate. She came swooping down from the nest and joined forces in an attack on the bear, which was so busy tearing the sturgeon that he paid no attention to the royal birds until they sank their talons in his flesh.

The howl of rage which bruin let out then showed that he had been "both pained and hurt." He reared up on his haunches and clawed savagely at the birds, which whirled easily about him. One would make a dash at his face and eyes, while the other would hit him in the back of the neck like a bolt from a catapult. For ten minutes or more the bear stood up to the scratch, but by that time he had had scratching enough and began to evince signs of wanting to get away.

As soon as he was on all fours the eagles were upon him, and he had to get on his haunches again to use his paws effectively. The blood was streaming down his face and showing in great spots all over his glossy hide, but the object of the eagles appeared to be to get at his eyes, and he seemed fully aware of it. He was very anxious to get back to the cover of the brush, and the eagles were just as anxious to prevent him. Every time he turned toward the bushes they would plump down on his head and try to sink their talons in his eyes, and drum his ears with their strong pinions.

It was nearly half an hour from the time the bear came out of the brush before he was able to drag himself back under its friendly cover, and he was the most dilapidated-looking bear imaginable.

The eagles flew to a tree and smoothed their ruffled feathers. Then, as their young were calling for more food, they resumed their work of carving and serving the sturgeon.

It Happens Often.

Have you ever tried to take a message on a telephone when cars are passing with a great rumble in the street outside?

"Can I take the message?"

"Would you kindly tell Jack that his mother is dying—rumble)—when he is through—"

"Is dying when he is through?"

"No! She is—(rumble)—to see—(rumble)—his work."

"She is to see his work? All right."

"Wait! I say his mother is dying to—(rumble)—work."

"Do you want me to tell him that?"

"Yes, please. And also to come home as soon as—(rumble)—he is doing."

"Doing what?"

"No matter what he is doing! Do you—(rumble)—that?"

"No, I don't get that."

"I say, do you get that?"

"Oh, almost."

"All right; be sure and tell him."

And you proceed to tell Jack that his mother is dying, but would rather work, so he had better call her up.—Harvard Lampoon.

Fields' Shaft of Real Wit.

Charles A. Bigelow, the comedian, who died a few weeks ago, was made to order for the wags of the old Weber and Fields company, says a Chicago writer. He knew it, but he couldn't defend himself and was hopped on pretty regularly by Collier, Dailey and Fields. Bigelow's appearance led to one of the best impromptu lines ever put over. One show presented him as a Spanish grandee who was giving a garden party for his daughter, (Lillian Russell). Bigelow's lean calves were in white stockings and his bald head was partly covered with a bull fighter's hat, worn rakishly. Fields, looking him over, asked the significance of the attire, and Bigelow replied that he was dressed that way out of compliment to his daughter. All through the rehearsal period Fields fished for a line to fit in here, and it came the opening night when he said: "I should hate to see you dressed as an insult."

Rich, But—

Wilbur Wright, at a tea in Dayton, was talking about a daredevil French airman.

"Is he very successful?" a banker's daughter asked.

Mr. Wright smiled his faint, sardonic smile as he replied:

"Very successful? Indeed he is very successful. Why, his false arm is crusted with diamonds, his artificial skull is made of platinum—platinum is fourteen times dearer than gold, you know—and both his wooden legs are gold-mounted and full-jeweled."

BLUE LIGHT AN ANESTHETIC

Eastern Scientist Has Demonstrated the Fact in a Thorough Series of Experiments.

"One of the most remarkable actions of light has recently come to our attention," says the editor of the Journal of Surgery. "In an address before the Boston Physio-Therapeutic society Dr. E. C. Titus has demonstrated that blue light possessed remarkable anesthetic power.

"In his experiments he used a series of slender glass rods about one-eighth of an inch in thickness, placed side by side and tied together so as to form a kind of flexible mat which will adapt itself to various parts of the body. The glass must be of cobalt blue and transmit no red rays, this being a very important point. The rods are to be placed upon the area to be anesthetized, and some form of white light, preferably a tungsten lamp, brought as closely as possible without causing discomfort.

"Strange to relate, in twenty minutes the part becomes insensitive, so that superficial and even deep incisions or punctures are no longer felt. This anesthesia lasts for one-half hour or more, and has occurred so constantly that there is no reason to believe that it is the result of suggestion or accident. Minor surgical operations have been performed under this method and without the least pain or discomfort, and there seems to be enough in it to merit attention.

"More than thirty years ago there prevailed what was afterwards termed the blue glass craze. All sorts of ailments were thought to be amenable to the action of blue light, and the newspapers were filled with glowing accounts of cures. Enthusiasm ran riot for a time and then the matter dropped out of sight.

"Some time later there was a revival of interest in phototherapy when Finsen demonstrated the curative properties of the ultra-violet ray in various affections, especially lupus. Since then the physiological action of light has been carefully investigated and although much remains to be learned, there can be no doubt that we are nearer to an appreciation of its possibilities in the treatment of disease."

Our Life's Story.

Very often the success which attended our early efforts turns its back upon us in later years, and while for a time we may try to continue in detail the story of our alternate hopes and fears, our victories and our defeats, we soon realize that the record is a sorry one, and we feel ashamed to continue its recountal. We forget the early promises we made to be sincere in the matter of making up our record, and because the story is not one of unalloyed success and prosperity we grow disloyal to our better selves and believe that by making no further entries in our diaries we bring them to a close. Just as we recall to memory in later years, however, the small volumes of our early youth, with their interrupted stories, we are prone also to look deeply into the record we have written in the real diary of life. It was Barrie who said that "the life of every man is a diary in which he means to write one story and writes another, and his humblest hour is when he compares the volume as it is with what he vowed to make it."

We cannot release ourselves from the obligation of writing the diary of our lives. We make the records whether we are willing or not, and for each hour and day of the year of life given to us here on earth there is a faithful entry made.—Charleston News and Courier.

British Island Reclaimed by Dutch.

Canvey Island, which is again coming into prominence in connection with the proposal to establish a great wharf there, is one of the pieces of England which were reclaimed for us by the Dutch. At one period the island was covered with water at high tide, but early in the seventeenth century Cornelius Vermuyden, the famous Dutch engineer, who was afterward knighted by Charles I, reclaimed several thousand acres by the construction of a system of seawalls. The walls are still there, but where are the Dutchmen who made them? Cornelius Vermuyden brought over workmen from Holland and many are known to have stayed here, but now their names have disappeared entirely from Canvey at least.—Westminster Gazette.

The Aftermath.

The great ball had been given, and Mrs. Noovo was running over the bills with her husband. When it was found that they totaled $10,000 Mr. Noovo winced.

"By ginger, Maria!" he ejaculated, "ten thousand dollars is a pile o' money."

"We have to do it, Silas, to get into society," replied Mrs. Noovo.

"Well," said the old man, scratching his head, "judgin' from results it don't seem to me that we're gettin' into society quite so much as society is gettin' into us."—Harper's Weekly.

Boy Got the Penny.

At a country school in the Midlands the head master said: "Now, boys, I will give a penny to the first lad who can ask me a question which I cannot answer."

Several tried unsuccessfully, until one boy asked him: "Please, sir, if you stood up to your neck in soft mud and I threw a stone at your head, would you duck?"

The question remained unanswered.—Ideas.

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McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, June 20, 1912.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Celebrate at Smethport.

—Read the new advertisement of Daly & Garlick in this issue.

—J. C. Cunningham is having his house brightened by a coat of paint.

—Charles McKean is having his house painted. Julius Hornlein is doing the work.

—Fry & Comes have a new advertisement in this issue which will interest careful buyers.

—C. C. Choate's residence on Pike street is undergoing extensive repairs. A. H. Kidder has the contract for doing the work.

—Patrick Keefe underwent a surgical operation at the Bradford hospital Sunday morning for appendicitis. His condition is favorable to recovery.

—A man named Ion was run down at the Kane station of the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. last Friday and received injuries which later resulted in his death. The unfortunate man had relatives in Clarion who took charge of his remains.

—Bradford Star-Record: Mrs. Meldrum of Rixford, who recently wandered away from home, has again disappeared. She left Wednesday evening and although every effort has been made to find her, no trace of her whereabouts has yet been obtained.

—George W. Morrison of Smethport has accepted a position at the Commercial hotel, taking the place of James Bensinger who will leave for the west. Mr. Bensinger will go first to Wyoming where he will visit with a sister before going still further west.—DuBois Journal.

—Mrs. Jacob Gonia entertained with a china shower at her home on East Main street Monday evening in honor of Miss Bessie Curran, who is soon to be married to Michael McKiernan. About twenty-five young ladies were present. Elegant refreshments were served.

—Warren county owes the county of Erie the sum of $2,092.42 as a result of the second trial of John M. Andrews for the murder of Emile Amann. The bill was forwarded Friday by the commissioners of Erie county and is for amounts paid to jurors, court stenographers and others. The witnesses were paid in Warren county, hence that amount is not included in the Erie bill.

—Mrs. Lavinia Allerton, aunt of Abel E. Blackman, judge of the supreme court of the second district of New York city, and connected with the Trowridge, Blackmar and Allerton families of New York state, celebrated her 102d birthday Wednesday. Mrs. Allerton is well preserved and does not look her age. She is probably the oldest woman in Western New York.

—We learn from the Bradford Era of Tuesday that Paul Pierotti, the seven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Pierotti, who was injured in that city on Wednesday of last week by being struck by an automobile owned and operated by Robert Bishop, mention of which was made in our last issue, has been seriously, if not fatally, injured. He has been in an unconscious condition since the accident.

—Next Monday evening the Citizens band will hold a dance. The Port Allegany band, in uniform and with instruments, has signified their intention of being present on this occasion and bringing a crowd with them. Everybody is most cordially invited to attend this dance. Tickets 75 cents. Proceeds to be used for the purchase of music and necessary uniforms in order to put each member of the band in uniform.

—Mrs. Glenn Burton of Niagara Falls, who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Oviatt of East Smethport, met with a painful accident on Monday. She was riding a bicycle near their home when she lost her balance and fell into a barbed wire fence. The third finger on her right hand struck one of the barbs inflicting an ugly gash which bled very freely. Dr. Ostrander was called and dressed the wound and she is getting along nicely at this time.

—A subscriber once received a dun through the postoffice and it made him mad. He went to see the editor about it, and the editor showed him a few duns of his own—one for paper, one for type, one for fuel and several others. "Now," said the editor, "I didn't get mad when these came because I knew that all I had to do was to ask several reliable gentlemen like you to come and help me out, and then I could settle all of them." When the subscriber saw how it was he relented, paid up, and renewed for another year.

—John J. Quigley, a P. R. R. fireman, was found lying alongside the tracks in the Olean yards on Wednesday night with a bad scalp wound and his right hand so badly crushed that it was found necessary to amputate it at the wrist Thursday morning at the Olean General hospital. There was no eye-witnesses to the accident, but it is supposed he was struck by a yard engine while on his way to the round house to take care of his engine. He was a former resident of Salamanca, coming from there to Olean about a year ago.

—Three children playing near their home in Erieton, near Punxsutawney, Thursday found a quantity of fulminate of mercury caps used in setting off dynamite cartridges and were playing with them when one of them exploded with terrible results. Patrick Sullivan, aged 13, had one side of his face torn off and his body cut in several places; William Baine, aged 11, had his left eye blown out of the socket and his throat torn open and can scarcely live; Oscar Sealand, aged 10, had his knee cap torn off and will be crippled for life. The young sufferers were taken to the Adrian hospital.

—A gentleman of means from Sunny Italy was a caller in town on Saturday and made inquiries of a business man as to where he could find a bright, sniffling, unmarried lady of Italian nativity, saying he would be willing to pay a handsome sum for the privilege of leading her to the altar, and beside sharing his home, name and fortune, and would be willing to pay a fair equivalent in spot cash. The business man told him there were a number of eligible young ladies around the town, who only lacked the qualification mentioned in one particular, that of nativity. He desired no introductions, but left for Bradford in hopes of finding some one who could qualify to the specifications in every particular.—Mt. Jewett News.

—The inspection of non-alcoholic drinks made in western Pennsylvania counties by agents of the State Dairy and Food division, have caused the officials to wonder whether prosecutions should not be brought under violation of liquor laws, as the concoctions being sold are found not only to be misbranded, but to be about as potent as brown October ale in stimulating power. Some of the beverages taken are found to be made up of coal tar preparations and saccahrin, being labeled birch beer, while some "summer soda" has been found to contain three more per cent. than dark beer. In one coal mining county some stuff was confiscated which contained eight per cent. of alcohol, and was labeled "pop."

HOW HE SOLVED PROBLEM

Squire Perkins Quickly Explained the High Cost of Living to the Village Loafers.

We were sitting around the redhot stove in the lobby of the village tavern, and just when a silence had fallen upon the group one man turned to another and asked:

"Squar' Perkins, if you don't mind, I'd like to ask you a question."

The squire didn't say whether he minded or not, but the other went ahead with:

"It's about this 'ere high cost of living. Have you figgered out what's the reason for it?"

"I have," was the answer.

"Then I'd like to hear it."

"Did you raise any wheat, corn or oats last year?"

"Noap."

"Any potatoes, beets or carrots?"

"Noap."

"Didn't raise nothing whatever to eat?"

"Guess I didn't."

"Just ate all you could of what other folks raised?"

"Looks that way."

"And sot around and let your wife take in washing to support you?"

"Why, she likes to wash."

"Well, I've answered your question. You and 100,000 lazy loafers like you boosted the cost of living!"

I expected to see a row follow, but none came. There was a minute of suspense and then the questioner yawned and stretched and exclaimed:

"Well, by thunder! I've been puzzling over that matter for more'n a year and here you have solved it in three minits!"—Detroit News-Tribune.

HARD-WORKING SWISS DOGS

They Are Used as Draft Animals and Are Not Always Well Treated.

An amended law for the preventing of cruelty to animals, such as that which came into force in England on New Year's day, is much needed in Switzerland. Not that the Swiss as a nation are cruel to animals, one of the best proofs of which is the number of sleek cats about. For when people have learned to be kind to cats they have generally learned to be fairly kind to animals in general. But, whether from thoughtlessness or some other cause, there is a good deal to be desired in the way draft dogs are treated in Switzerland. Dogs, as every visitor to the country must have observed, are still employed there for drawing or helping to draw all kinds of light carts. Most milkmen and bakers employ dogs when taking around milk or bread. Butchers and vegetable fruit sellers also use them. These dogs are, of course, all of strong build, but of very different breeds, those most commonly employed being of the St. Bernard or mastiff race. On a market day the streets of Berne are full of them. As a rule they do not look ill fed and their harness fits them well. Nevertheless, it is evident that they are often hard worked, for they may be seen lying stretched full length asleep on the cold, wet ground, or even on the snow, and this, after they have been heated by the exertion of pulling, frequently causes pneumonia or rheumatism.—Pall Mall Gazette.

EASIER THAN TO EXPLAIN

How the Man Who Had Been on Long Spree Squared Himself at Home.

Congressman Edward W. Townsend of New Jersey, very much in the public eye as the author of "Chimmie Fadden," the other day emerged hurriedly through the swinging doors out of the house, grabbed an acquaintance by the arm and rushed him down through the document room and into the open air.

"What's it all about?" demanded the friend when he got his breath.

"Something tells me that a roll call impends," said Townsend, "and, for a reason I have, I'd like to be reported dead or absent. Either would be easier explained than my vote. Which reminds me of a story.

"A long time ago I worked on a newspaper in Carson City, Nev. There was another fellow on the paper who was a good deal of a rummy and who used to go off on long sprees. One day he disappeared and nothing was heard of him for a month. He just got aboard of a train and started east, and at St. Louis he got a bun, the record of which is still preserved in the archives of the brewery just back of the town. He forgot home and mother and everything else. When he came to at the end of 30 days he felt that he was up against it a bit at home.

"'Here,' said he, 'is a desperate case requiring a desperate remedy.' Then he hied him to a telegraph shop and sent this message to his wife:

"'I died at 4 o'clock this afternoon. What shall I do with the remains?'"

FREE PLEASURES IN LONDON

Finest Music in Churches and Sights That Will Interest The Relic Hunter.

In London there are pleasures to be had for nothing, as was explained to me by a hard-working woman with no money margin for enjoyments. With two feet and a pair of boots she could hear music every evening during Lent from Westminster Abbey to St. Alban's, Holborn, and the church in Soho which rivals the restaurant in attraction. And all for nothing—only she confesed to putting a half-penny into the bag from her own depleted purse. The scientific economist could probably spend a pleasant day in London without spending anything else.

Some London relics have wandered farther afield than the Black Boy of Clement's Inn. Swanage possesses quite an assortment. The entire stone facade of the Mercers' Hall, Cheapside, is to be found in the High street, whither it was moved from London in 1882. Facing the sea is a Gothic clock tower taken bodily from London bridge, where it had been erected as a memorial to the Duke of Wellington. And in several roads about the town may be seen iron street posts, inscribed "St. Ann's Soho," and "St. Martin's-in-the-Field." The explanation is that two quarrymen of Swanage became paving contractors in London, and patriotically transported to their native town the more picturesque oddments which found their way into their yard.—London Chronicle.

Wily Sexton.

Visitors to the Old North church are shown through the historic old building usually by an elderly man who seems obsessed with a love for the church. His fund of reminiscences is refreshing, and the most interesting thing he recounts is the story of how the lanterns were placed in the belfry.

According to his version of the historic incident, the sexton overheard some English officers talking in the house he lived in, and immediately hung the lanterns. Returning to his room, he saw that his shoes were caked with mud and hid them, replacing them with a dry pair.

The officers, after they learned that a signal had been hung from the belfry, rushed to the room of the sexton, but, finding his shoes dry, became convinced that some one else had hung the lanterns and then locked all the doors of the edifice.—Boston Journal.

Woman as Jail Governor.

Mme. Jenny Potchet, who has charge of the prison at Aigle, in the Canton of Vaud, France, is now 52 years of age, and 31 years ago she married the then prison governor.

At his death the authorities advertised for a successor, and among the applicants was his widow, who had managed the prison during her husband's long illness. Another point in her favor was her physique. In height she wants only an inch of six feet, and possesses the muscles of a wrestler. The prison commission doubted her fitness, but when she offered to try her strength against the most powerful gendarme, all doubts subsided. The prison is said to be the best managed in Switzerland.

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Agent for Osborne Harvesting Machinery, Grain Binders, Corn Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Feeders, Hay Rakes, Harrows, Cultivators, etc.

UNDERTAKING

—AND—

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR

SPECHT & SASSE

SMETHPORT, PA.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. More dealers sell McCall Patterns than any other two in the combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by mail from

McCALL'S MAGAZINE

236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

Call at my Store and look over my stock of

HARNESSES,
ROBES,
BLANKETS,
TRUNKS,
TRAVELING BAGS, etc.

The best goods at reasonable prices.

CHARLES LEMMLER
Smethport, Pa.

Grange National Bank

Smethport - - - Pa.

Assets..... $565,150.00

We solicit your account.

IF ITS NEW and NICE and GOOD TO EAT

The chances are we have it.

And we would appreciate your trade

And strive to please you in every way

J. COLEGROVE, Grocer
Smethport, Pa.

Rexall Assortment

Everything in the Drug Line

BEST, PUREST AND MOST COMPLETE, PRICE RIGHT.

A. B. ARMSTRONG

Drug Store

Strong Chicks

free from all disease are guaranteed when Pratts Poultry Regulator is used. Develops the youngsters into big, sturdy prolific layers.

25c and 50c.

F. A. Green

Call for FREE Poultry book and 1912 Almanac

PEARL Birth Stone of JUNE

Wedding gifts in Silver, Cut Glass and China.

Engstrom & Olson,
Jewelers

Smethport, - - Pa.

QUIRK'S RESTAURANT

Quick Lunches at all Hours

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

—also—

BALTIMORE SEAL SHIPT OYSTERS a specialty

JAMES QUIRK, Prop.

What's What in Clothes and Furnishings

We've a world of new things in Men's, Boys' and Children's. Wear for Spring to show you.

Suits for Men and Young Men from the famous House of Kupenheimer.

Suits for Young Men, Boys and Children from the celebrated House of Sam Peck.

We say without fear or favor that these two makes of Clothing are the best in the world. An inspection will convince you. We will be glad to show them.

New Hats, Shirts, Neckwear, Gloves and Hosiery. All the latest creations at the very lowest price.

IKE SIMONS

Big Double Clothing House
53-54 Main Street
Bradford, Pa.

Sanders

BRADFORD, PA.

JEWELER OPTICIAN

Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.

Over Hamilton's Shoe Store.

Bell Phone 800 Union Phone 493.

Good Groceries

We hold our Customers by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.

WE HAVE

everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs to satisfy the demands of the table. Our

TEAS AND COFFEES

retain their flavor, and the increasing sales of the articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.

Oscar Engstrom

—Dealer in—
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

McKean County Miner
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.
Terms—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.
ADVERTISING RATES.
Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.
Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.
Executors and administrators' notices, $2.50 each.
Address all communications to
HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, June 20, 1912.

Wesley Edwards, a member of the notorious Allen clan which killed the judge and four court officers at Hillsville last March, was captured last Thursday night, at Clay City, Ky. Clay City is about 200 miles from Hillsville and is in a wild and rugged section of the State. The capture of Edwards leaves only one of the mountain desperadoes still at large. He is Sidna Allen, the leader of the Allen clan, who has sworn never to be taken alive.

It is said that Thomas Trafford, of 533 East Third street, Williamsport, has solved the secret of tempering copper, says Tuesday's Gazette and Bulletin. Mr. Trafford has several copper bells at his home and they ring like bells of steel or iron. For twenty years Mr. Trafford has worked at his process and now at the age of 83 years he thinks he has reached the goal of success. Tests are being made at the plant of the Williamsport Iron and Nail works in South Williamsport, and trolley wheels have been made and tempered by the process. These wheels are being used in an eastern city and it is claimed that they do their work very satisfactorily. Mr. Trafford claims that copper, by his process of tempering, can be used for any purposes for which steel is now used, and that it will be much cheaper than steel.

Dr. L. M. Early, of Columbus, O., is dead from cancer. His case has baffled the physicians of the entire world. He offered $1,000,000 for a cure, but in vain.

When Roentgen first discovered the X-ray, Dr. Early began experiments with it. He used it successfully in the treatment of many cases of cancer. But the early and imperfect X-ray machine did not afford the operator sufficient protection. The X-ray which he was using to cure cancers caused him to have cancers which it could not cure.

While still experimenting with the X-ray, Dr. Early discovered how to make a new photographic paper and the Eastman interests bought his discovery from himself and two partners for about $3,000,000.

The cancers first manifested themselves on Dr. Early's hand. His fingers, then his hand and finally his arm, bit by bit, was removed. The disease was arrested, but not eradicated.

Accident Bulletin No. 42 issued by the Interstate Commerce Commission for the months of October, November and December, of last year, shows an appalling loss of life caused by trespassers on the property of railroad companies. The bulletin states that 1,419 were killed and 1,335 injured. This statistical evidence does not include tramps who were killed while stealing rides on trains. A large proportion of the persons killed and injured were business men, laborers and mechanics, as well as women and children who were using railroad tracks in lieu of public highways. It is a fact quite generally recognized among railway officials that there is annually great loss of life among those who carelessly use the railroad tracks of the country in preference to the highways. The business man and the laborer, with the idea of saving a few minutes in going to or returning from his office or workshop, daily endangers his life by utilizing railroad tracks as a shorter way of travel. The railroad companies are doing all in their power to prevent the loss of life caused by trespassing, but their efforts do not accomplish the desired results. By the use of "no trespassing" signs and by verbal warning, the railroad corporations endeavor to prevent the slaughter of persons who carelessly use their property in preference to the regularly established highways. It appears from the report of the Interstate Commerce Commission that the preventative means are in the hands of the public. When a "no trespass" warning confronts the pedestrian, he should pause and think of the danger that may surround him if he disregards the warning. In a majority of cases the use of a few minutes time in making a detour by following the public streets, would obviate the danger which always encompasses the person who walks the railroad tracks. The loss of life has become so startling that the railroad officials are at a loss to know just how to adopt measures that may lead to a different condition of affairs. If persons who are in the habit of using the railroad tracks as public highways were to come to a realization of the danger

passing, the task of the officials would be much easier. And in the end there would be a wonderful decrease in the figures used in the government reports of railroad casualties.

THE PANIC OF 1907.

It Was Averted by U. S. Money instead of Morgan's.

New York, June 14.—Evidence intended to show that the $25,000,000 which J. P. Morgan has been generally credited with placing on the New York stock exchange during the panic of 1907 was really supplied by the treasury of the United States was introduced at the hearing of the Pujo committee of the House of Representatives that is investigating the so-called money trust.

Samuel Untermyer, counsel for the committee obtained from George B. Cortelyou, secretary of the treasury, during the panic, the assertion that he "understood" that the money loaned by the government to the banks at that time was to be used on the stock exchange.

From the New York sub-treasury the attorney secured a statement showing that the day Mr. Morgan told R. H. Thomas, president of the Exchange to announce the $25,000,000 loan to the exchange loan brokers, the government had deposited with the banks nearly $29,000,000. From Charles Steele, a partner of J. P. Morgan, he obtained a statement showing what fourteen banks had "agreed to loan" to the stock exchange on that day—October 24th. "The total amount agreed to" was $23,550,000, but the amount actually loaned, according to the statement was $18,945,000. All these banks, the sub-treasury statement showed, had previously received deposits of government money.

The statement from the sub-treasury was secured after Mr. Untermyer had failed to obtain from Mr. Cortelyou the names of the banks in which he deposited the government funds which, Mr. Cortelyou said, amounted to about $42,000,000 during the course of the panic disturbance. Mr. Cortelyou said he could not recall specifically the names of the banks.

Mr. Untermyer was trying to bring out that some of the so-called Morgan banks received the deposits. The list furnished by Mr. Steele included the First National, the National Bank of Commerce, the National City, the Hanover National and several others which Mr. Untermyer penciled as having Morgan affiliations. Mr. Cortelyou said he had not been aware that the banks "under Mr. Morgan's guidance had loaned money on the stock exchange in proportion to the amounts they received from the government," but Mr. Steele testified that Morgan brokers had been sent to the exchange to announce that money was available and to say at what bank loans could be secured. Mr. Morgan, Mr. Cortelyou conceded, was "the leader of the moment."

AN EXAMINATION.

Fourth Class Postmaster Examination Will be Held Saturday, July 6.

The United States Civil Service Commission announces that on the date named above an examination will be held at Smethport, Pa., as a result of which it is expected to make certification to fill a contemplated vacancy in the position of fourth class postmaster of class (b) at Farmers Valley, and other vacancies as they may occur at that office, unless it shall be decided in the interests of the service to fill the vacancy by reinstatement. The compensation of the postmaster at this office was $258 for the last fiscal year.

Age limit, 21 years and over on the date of the examination, with the exception that in a State where women are declared by statute to be of full age for all purposes, at 18 years, women 18 years of age on the date of the examination will be admitted.

Applicants must reside within the territory supplied by the post office for which the examination is announced.

The examination is open to all citizens of the United States who can comply with the requirements.

Application forms and full information concerning the requirements of the examination can be secured from the postmaster at Farmers Valley or the Secretary of the Board of Civil Service Examiners at Smethport, or from the U. S. Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

Applications should be porperly executed and filed with the Commission at Washington within 7 days before the date of the examination; otherwise it may be impracticable to examine the applicants.

U. S. Civil Service Commission.

FOR SALE.

One top buggy; one lumber wagon, wide tire; wagon box; harrow with wooden frame; and patent hay rack. Inquire of J. H. STULL,
4t East Smethport, Pa.

Mrs. Burg Chadwick was a Buffalo visitor last week.

Chas. G. Meauler was a Smethport visitor over Sunday.

John B. Eastman was a Bradford business visitor this week.

Orlo J. Hamlin is in Geneva, N. Y., this week visiting relatives.

Mrs. F. E. Tull returned home Saturday evening from Buffalo.

Miss Mayme Wisel is visiting relatives and friends at Bradford.

B. C. Gallup of Port Allegany was a Smethport visitor last Friday.

Mrs. Allen Park of Shinglehouse is the guest of friends in this place.

John Newton of Port Allegany was greeting old friends in town Saturday.

Mrs. Frank E. Baldwin of Austin is visiting her mother, Mrs. Allee McClure.

Mrs. C. G. Raymond of Mt. Jewett is the guest this week of Mrs. C. B. Corwin.

Ed. Glavin arrived home from State College, Saturday, where he graduated last Wednesday.

Donald Hogarth who has been a student at State College returned home Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Chase and son, George, returned home Monday from New York city.

Myron Gallup was up from Olean and passed Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Gallup.

Mrs. F. A. Mason and daughter, Mrs. M. Peters, of Buffalo are visiting relatives and friends in town.

Miss Katherine Mayo who has been a student at Wellsley college is home for the summer vacation.

Mrs. Paul Green of Buffalo was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Green over Sunday.

Miss Helen McGowan who is a student at a summer school at Coudersport, was home over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Backus returned home Monday after a short visit with friends at Cattaraugus, N. Y.

Mrs. Fred Digel and Mrs. Frank Digel of Farmers Valley were calling on friends in town yesterday.

Miss Marjorie Gleason left yesterday for a week's visit with Miss Fannie Foster at Reynoldsville, Pa.

Mrs. John Miller and daughter, Elizabeth, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Miller's sister, Mrs. V. B. Bouton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Backus returned Monday from a ten days' visit at New York city and Providence, R. I.

Miss Mildred Gleason is home from Philadelphia and is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gleason.

Mrs. F. A. Green returned home from Buffalo Saturday and is getting along nicely after her recent operation.

Howard Brownell who has been a student at Allegheny college at Meadville, Pa., returned home Monday for the summer.

Miss Myra Sherburne who has been a student at Mechanics Institute at Rochester, N. Y., is home for the summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Thamm returned to their home at Bradford, Saturday, after a short visit with relatives and friends in town.

Mrs. F. G. Urban of Bradford is visiting Mrs. H. F. Grabe and Mrs. C. B. Corwin at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Hafner.

Mrs. F. M. Spanogle and children who have been visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Hafner, returned to their home in North Girard the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Glenn Burton of Niagara Falls and Mrs. Murray Hooker of Tulsa, Okla., and children are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Oviatt.

Frederick Specht, who graduated from State College last week, arrived in town Friday and is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Specht.

John Higgins, who has been the guest of his niece, Mrs. James McKean, for some time left for his home in Essex county, Canada, yesterday.

Mrs. William Hammar and daughters arrived in town Saturday from Corpus Christi, Tex., and are the guests of Mrs. Hammar's mother, Mrs. Eugenia Hamlin.

Miss Ruth Oviatt who has been teaching school at Lake Mille, Wis., arrived home Monday and is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Oviatt at Farmers Valley.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending June 15th, 1912:

Clark, Mr. John H.
Powell, Mr. Geo.
Supplee, Mr. C. M.
Watkins, Mrs. Carrie.
Watson, Mr. Chet.

Persons calling for these letters please say "Advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

WANTED.

Young men to learn a good trade. Good wages. Steady employment to start July 8th. Apply for full particulars.

The Robeson Cutlery Company.
1t Perry, N. Y.

Epworth League Convention and Institute, Silver Lake Assembly, N. Y. July 5-14.

This is the fourth season of holding the annual convention at the Assembly and it has proven highly satisfactory. Genesee Conference comprises the Methodist Episcopal churches of western New York and northwestern Pennsylvania, and the delegates numbr several hundred. The convention program, July 5-7, is as follows:

Friday p. m.—Prayer meeting, led by Conference President, Rev. H. J. Brockway, Springville.

How We Make Our League Go.

Our Bible Study Class, Silver Springs.

Our Mission Study class, Castile.

Our Testimony meeting, Warsaw.

Our Membership campaign, Perry.

Evening—Evangelistic service conducted by the Olean District male quartet.

Saturday a. m.—The Epworth League for the Expression of the Christian Life, Rev. Mark L. Kelley, Olean.

Shall We Have a New Standard of Membership?, Rev. Owen C. Baker, Avoca.

Some Things From the General Conference that Epworth Leaguers Ought to Know About, Mr. D. N. Calkins, Rochester.

P. M.—The Co-Ordination of the Graded Sunday School and the Epworth League Study Classes. Miss Mary Wardwell, Buffalo.

The Co-ordination of the Epworth League and the Organized Sunday School Classes, Rev. F. M. Baker, Whitesville.

Evening—Lecture, Bishop John W. Hamilton, D. D., Boston, Mass.

Sunday a. m.—Sermon by Bishop Hamilton.

p. M.—Consecration Service, led by Rev. Dr. J. L. Sooy, Buffalo.

Evening—Sermon by Bishop Hamilton.

The Institute—The Institute will begin Monday morning, July 8th and continue through the week. Class work will be given every morning in bible study, mission study, mercy and help, evangelism, literary and social, devotional meeting and Junior League. Afternoons are free for recreation. Evry evening after supper the Institute Evangelistic band will hold a service on the lake front. The evening entertainment course will consist of a lecture by Dr. C. E. Hamilton of Syracuse, a travelogue by Dr. S. A. Morse of Olean, a grand reception, a musical contest, a grand concert and a lecture on "China," by Bishop Wilson S. Lewis of Foochow, China. Bishop Lewis will also preach on Sunday, the 14th; both morning and evening.

The other Conference officers are, Rev. E. L. Waldorf, Buffalo; M. C. Salle, Batavia; E. M. Rugg, Rochester; Earl Burlingame, Warsaw; and Rev. C. W. Walker, Fairport. The general secretary of the Institute is Rev. O. C. Baker, of Avoca.

W. C. T. U. MEETING.

The East Smethport W. C. T. U. spent an enjoyable and profitable afternoon at the home of Mrs. Betha Powell last Thursday.

The business session was called to order by the local president, Mrs. Bessie Burdick, after which the minutes of the preceding meeting were read by the local secretary, Miss Blanche Oviatt. The following officers were elected:

Second vice-president, Mrs. Malinda Kantz.

Third vice-president, Mrs. Martha Chadwick.

The president, by the consent of the society, appointed the following local superintendents:

Mrs. Thomas Walker, Supt. of T. L. B. work.

Mrs. J. W. McGavern, Sunday School work.

Mrs. Irene Raymer, Anti-Narcotic work.

Mrs. Jane Keesler, Flower Mission work.

Mrs. J. W. McGavern, Prison & Jail work.

Mrs. Martha Chadwick, County Home work; Literature.

Rev. S. R. Parrett, Press work, pro tem.

Mrs. Clara King, Social work.

Was voted by the society that the Union Signal and State Bulletin be sent to the local president.

Ten ladies united with the local society, making a membership of fifteen.

It was an inspiration to have with us Mrs. Addie Parsells of Philadelphia, State lecturer for the W. C. T. U. It is a privilege to listen to her.

Mrs. Orrel Moody of Rixford, county superintendent of the Legislative work, who was instrumental in making Duke Center a "dry" town, was also with us.

The business session closed with prayer by S. R. Parrett. After which light refreshments were served by the hostess.

We all feel that the afternoon was well spent. Come! Mothers and daughters, help us in this fight against the accursed rum and cigarette traffic. Next meeting will be

church on the afternoon of the 26th of June.

OX ROAST AT REW CITY.

Ox Roast, Clam Bake, and Dance at Rew City, July 4th, 1912. Usual Fourth of July celebration. Music by Barr's orchestra. 4t

Keeping Cream Sweet.

To keep cream sweet, heat almost to a boiling point, put it in a glass or earthen vessel, cover and set aside to cool. Cream thus treated will keep sweet and fresh several days in moderate weather and over the second day in warm days.

Child's Queer Answer.

A little girl fell out of bed during the night. After her mother had picked her up and pacified her she asked her how she happened to fall out. The child replied: "I went to sleep too near the place where I went in."

The Patriot.

If the man who comes to a Fourth of July celebration goes home and so conducts himself that his wife and his children wish beyond anything else that he never did come home, you can guarantee that that man is a poor citizen.—Theodore Roosevelt.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Celia A. Sprague, deceased.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Celia A. Sprague, late of Keating township, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to O. T. Chase, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make the same known without delay.

Smethport, Pa., May 27, 1912.-6t

Your Vacation
Have You Decided Where

The booklet entitled "Summer Trips and Tours" issued by this Company may be of assistance to you. It is issued to assist you in your summer vacation decision.

"Summer Trips and Tours" brims over with hopeful vacation suggestions, and gives very thorough information regarding railroad and steamship fares and routes to the points mentioned.

NO CHARGE IS MADE

for "Summer Trips and Tours"

A copy will be presented you by any agent of the

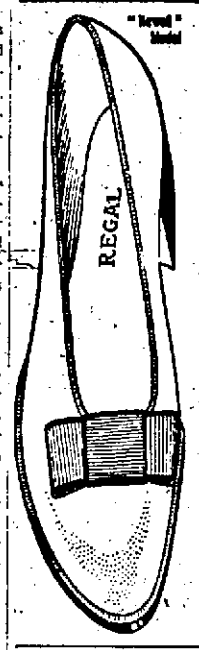
Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg R. R.

"THE WAY TO GO."

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
TWO-DAY EXCURSION
$2.25 to Buffalo
AND RETURN
$2.50 to Niagara Falls
AND RETURN
FROM SMETHPORT
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1912

Tickets good going only on train leaving at 9:22 a.m. Good returning on all regular trains leaving Niagara Falls and Buffalo June 26 or 27. Baggage will not be checked on these tickets. Tickets will not be accepted for passage in Pullman Parlor or Sleeping Cars.

Children, between 5 and 12 years of age, half fare.



NEW REGALS
IN SHOES AND OXFORDS
Black and Tan. Button and Lace.
All Leathers
All Styles
All Sizes
All Widths
All Prices
Try on a Pair.
H. W. Rubin.
THE OLD RELIABLE CLOTHIER

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT
IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*
NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone, anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight*, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*
FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogue and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to rider agents.
YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $10.00 profit above factory cost. Orders filled the day received.
SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.
BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices.
COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the regular retail prices.*
$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires *A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY* **$4.80**
The regular retail prices of these tires is $10.00 per pair. But to introduce our tires we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 each, postpaid, or $9.25 per pair.
NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES
NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.
DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.
We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send PULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.
IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn puncture-proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory prices or tires at about half the usual prices.
DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires at any price from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.
J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

McCALL PATTERNS

McCALL PATTERNS

The Lindholm Company

THE STORE OF QUALITY AND LOW PRICE

WE INVITE YOU TO INSPECT

OUR SPRING LINE OF MILINERY NOW READY

Mrs. Vanasdale, who has charge of the department, will be pleased to show you the newest designs in ladies headwear.

We want you to see them and wish to assure you that your order will have prompt and expert attention.

The Lindholm Co.

The Store of Quality and Low Price.

WHAT IS THERE YOU NEED?

Our big store never before had so large and complete a stock of seasonable goods as at present.

No matter what you need come to our store and pick it out, and, you will be surprised to learn how good an article you can purchase at a small cost. The prices are the lowest consistent with good merchandise.

Daly & Garlick's

Hardware and Plumbing Store

ARE YOU a PROGRESSIVE

It is a birth right given to you to vote as you please. The same right given to you to purchase Groceries. We belong to no trust or combination of prices being the result of our increase in business where groceries are sold at their Market Value.

Best Granulated Sugar	6c lb
7 Bars Oak Leaf Soap	25c
7 Bars Lenox Soap	25c
6 Bars Fells Naptha	25c
Large Size Gold Dust	19c
Royal Baking Powder	39c
Kelloggs Corn Flakes 9c, 3 for	25c
Post Toasties 9c, 3 for	25c
3 Cans Corn	25c
Arm & Hammer Soda	6c
7 lbs Best Oat Flakes	25c
Good Rio Coffee	23c
Good Green Tea	38c

Headquarters for Fresh Fruit and Vegetables.

H. J. ELLSWORTH,

Prompt Delivery — Bell 'phone 107

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, June 20, 1912.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—H. H. Redfield is having his house painted.

—Lewis Raymer is placing a new cement walk in front of his store on Main street.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Covely on Wednesday, June 19, 1912, twin boys.

—J. C. Backus is having his house painted. Engstrom Brothers are doing the work.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McCune of Clermont, Pa., June 13, 1912, twin daughters.

—Howard Brownell has accepted a position for the summer in Chadwick's drug store.

—Emil Thamm has had a new cement walk laid in front of his property on Mechanic street.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sherburne at Olean, N. Y., Wednesday, June 12, 1912, a daughter.

—The Bright Bible class will hold a musical at the chapel Friday evening. You are invited to come.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Haskell Hockenberry at the Bradford hospital, Wednesday, June 12, 1912, a son.

—Miss Mayo entertained the Bridge Whist Club at her home on West Main street yesterday afternoon.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Horace G. King at Regina, Sask., Canada, on Wednesday, June 19, 1912, a son.

—Last Friday was Flag Day and Old Glory floated to the breeze over a great many places in Smethport.

—Mrs. H. H. Redfield entertained at bridge whist last Saturday evening at her home on West Main street.

—Mrs. T. H. Morrison entertained a number of ladies at her home on West Main street last Friday evening.

—Mrs. J. V. McAlpin entertained a party of ladies at her home on Church street Monday evening at bridge whist.

—Mrs. Ralph E. Burdick entertained a large party of ladies at her home on West Main street Tuesday evening at bridge whist.

—Ken Mayo caught a beautiful specimen of speckled trout last Saturday. It was a little less than a foot long but weighed considerably over a pound.

—Mrs. F. H. Hungiville entertained a number of ladies at a euchre party last evening, and to-night she entertains a party of young ladies at bridge whist.

—Miss Mate Connolly who has been confined to her home by illness for the past week has returned to her work at the Redfield Publishing Company's office.

—You will make no mistake if you decide to celebrate the Fourth of July in Smethport. Elaborate preparations are being made. Watch for the program next week.

—According to the Bradford Era, C. E. Burch of Minard run caught a brown trout in that stream last Saturday that weighed three pounds and was 20½ inches long.

—County Commissioner A. M. Marsh was in Kane Monday and accompanied P. Kanavy of that place to the County Home. Mr. Nanavy is blind and in very poor health.

—Harry L. Backus has had a new cement walk laid along the Pike street side of his home on East Main street and a similar walk laid in front of The Miner office on Church street.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Leon D. Valentine of Philadelphia, on June 18th, 1912, a girl. Mrs. Valentine was formerly Miss Esther Frost, daughter of Mrs. Charles Milroy of this place.

—Watson A. Gore and Miss Mable R. Bennett, both of Norwich, Pa., were united in marriage Wednesday afternoon, June 19, 1912, by Rev. J. W. McGavern at his residence on King street.

—Mrs. H. F. Grabe and Mrs. C. B. Corwin entertained twelve young ladies Wednesday afternoon in honor of their guests, Mrs. F. G. Urban, of Bradford, and Mrs. C. G. Raymond of Mt. Jewett.

—Port Allegany is discussing the question of paving its business treet. A bond issue is talked of and the question will probably be submitted to the people at a special election to be held in July.

—Bernhard Tanner and Mrs. Sarah Boddy of Keating township, were united in marriage by Justice O. T. Chase, Monday, June 10, 1912. The bride is the mother of seventeen daughters and one son.

—Rev. Wm. McGavern of Springville, N. Y., is expected to spend Sunday with his son, Rev. J. W. McGavern, and to preach at the morning or evening service of the Methodist Episcopal church.

—County Commissioner A. M. Marsh and Miss Sault, nurse at the count home, left yesterday morning with Miss Mary Keesler of Farmers Valley whom they were taking to the State Hospital at North Warren.

—The town of Jacksonville, Washington county, Pa., was practically wiped off the map last Sunday by a tornado. Nobody was killed but nearly 100 were injured and 1000 inhabitants were made homeless.

—Mrs. W. L. Hammer has purchased a new Columbia silent-Knight automobile through the Backus Novelty company agency. This is one of the best and most beautiful cars on the market and is a valuable addition to Smethport's motor cars.

—Holmes & Gilfillan are making rapid progress with the foundation for one of their new buildings. This building is to be about 48x156 feet and the foundation is being made of concrete. A large force of men are at work on this foundation and they expect to complete it by the last of this week.

—The Port Allegany Reporter says: In a case of bottled horse radish purchased from a Bradford firm, W. H. Baker found a bottle which contained a well preserved snake about six inches long. Baker confiscated the case to the rubbish dump, with the exception of the bottle containing the snake.

—Ervele Locke, the twelve-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Locke, of Simpson, had the first two fingers of his right hand cut off at the first joint in the machinery of an automobile last Saturday. Medical aid was summoned from this place and the little fellow's wounds were dressed. He is getting along nicely.

—T. A. Snyder, a millionaire manufacturer of Cincinnati, O., and his wife, were instantly killed late Monday when their automobile was struck by a fast train at a dangerous crossing of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railroad at Harbor Creek, near Erie, Pa. Miss Ethel Stanton, a daughter of Mrs. Snyder, was seriously hurt, while the chauffeur, Harold Leet, escaped with minor injuries.

—It now looks as though the Clark Bros. machine shop would be moved from Belmont to Olean. At a meeting of Olean business men in that city yesterday, the committees reported that the necessary $100,000 in stock had been subscribed. The Olean people are also to pay the expense of moving the machinery, etc., from Belmont to Olean. This will cost about $5,000. A free site is also to be given for the plant. The plant employes 200 hands, with a monthly pay roll of $15,000.—Bolivar Breeze.

—Wm. Coleman met with another unfortunate accident the fore part of the week, says the Port Allegany Reporter. He was on the second floor of his hay barn and walked out the hay doors, thinking he was on the lower floor. The fall was disastrous. He broke his leg and about broke his back. He was brought to the McGranor hospital and repaired as much as possible. It will be some time before he recoveers. He has had a series of bad luck and bad accidents that it would take a whole page to enumerate.

—The local branch of the Glass Bottle Blowers' Ass'n will hold an import meeting in I. O. O. F. hall Saturday evening. Five apprentices, who have just served their time, will be initiatd into the association. They are Fred Anderson, "Bud" McCarthy, Robert Raymer, Walter Whitney and R. Ross. William Launer, national secretary of the G. B. B. A., from Philadelphia will be present and assist in the initiation. After the business meeting a banquet will be served and the new I. O. O. F. orchestra will furnish music for the occasion. All members of the G. B. B. A. are invited to attend.

—The Kane Republican says: That 16-year-old Greensburg boy who poisoned his father's whiskey and thus killed him, to free himself and the family, as he says, from his father's continual cruelty and abuse, took, if he tells the truth, an unusual and extreme course, but to an immature mind there must have seemed justification for his act. The man who is cruel to those in his household makes his removal logical, and when the law and the physical force to free the family is lacking, murder seems natural to the ignorant and thoughtless. The young man, if guilty, should be punished; but if he acted solely for the good of the family, he should by no means be hanged.

—Friday's Bradford Era says: Judge Bouton held a session of juvenile court yesterday morning in the council chambers at the city hall. Charles W. Hackett, minor child of Carrie De Haven Hackett and Alice White, daughter of Joseph White, both neglected children, were committed to the care of A. N. Heard, probation officer. Charles Crouse, a minor, was committed to the care of George W. Bovaird. He was charged with larceny. John McKinney, Clyde Thomas and Martin Swanson, all minors, who had committed petty thefts, were placed in charge of C. M. Brennan. All four of the last named boys were instructed to be home every night at 9 o'clock, or they would be liable to punishment.

—The Port Allegany Argus has the following to say of a formerly well-known man of this place: John Newton is meeting with considerable success in his experiments with glass, and has formed a glass that gives promise of great success in certain lines. Last week he was on a business trip to the Westinghouse firm, who have secured an option on his discoveries. His glass, which is denser and less susceptible to heat than the ordinary glass, promises to be very valuable in electrical apparatus, and it is for this that the Westinghouse people are considering its purchase. Mr. Newton, on last week's trip, also secured a contract from the White Steamer Automobile company for the manufacture of glass tubes essential to the manufacture of the pyrometer in use on their automobiles.

—The State Board of Examiners composed of Dr. Thomas S. March, Harrisburg; Dr. James E. Amnet, Indiana; Supt. C. J. Scott, Uniontown; Supt. Stanley Ashe, Connellsville; Supt. H. D. Freeland, Waynesburg; Supt. J. K. Green, Carlisle; Supt. C. W. Lillibridge, Smethport; and Principal Harry M. Shafer, Clarion, concluded the State Board examination at the Clarion State Normal school on Tuesday afternoon. One hundred twenty-nine seniors and one hundred sixty-three middlers and third year students passed the examination successfully. The following seniors from McKean county will be graduated Wednesday, June 26th: Eva Brenoel, Kane; Lucy Burt, Smethport; Irva Davy, Eldred; Alice O'Brien, Port Allegany; Cecelia Oliver, Port Allegany; Sallie Porter, Kane; Ruth Shepard, Port Allegany; Anna Swanson, Smethport; Edna Tefft, Port Allegany.

FOR SALE.

One horse, a good roadster; one top buggy; one cab buggy, nearly new; one cutter, nearly new; saddle harness and robes. Terms cash or approved security. Apply to

DR. JOHN CLARK,
Smethport, Pa.

SPRING MILLINERY.

My Millinery display for Spring and Summer is now ready and if you are looking for the really correct things in ladies' and children's headgear, call on

CARRIE CLARK.

Subscribe for The Miner.

EVERY BOYS SUIT IN THIS STORE REDUCED

Buy Now

and Save from $1.00 to $2.50

$3.00 for a Knicker boys worth $4.00
$4.00 for a Knicker boys worth $5.00
$4.50 for a Knicker boys worth $6.50
$5.00 for a Knicker boys worth $7.50

Most suits come with 2 pair of Knicker Bocker, lined, pants.

MONHEIMERS'

THE WORKING MAN'S STORE.

Ladies Home Journal Patterns — Olcott Shirts

FRY & COMES

After July 1st our store will be closed at 6p. m., excepting Mondays and Saturdays.

Silk Waists at Half Price.

Take your pick from eighteen white and colored silk waists this week at just half the regular prices. We are clearing stock now in readiness for fall merchandise hence the big reduction which spell economy in large letters—Sizes 32 to 42. Regular prices $2.25 to $5.75. Half price sale $1.13 to $2.88.

Big Remnant Clearance.

Periodically all the store's remnants are gathered together, measured and marked, at a big reduction from former prices. This week the remanants will be made greater bargains than ever, by a further reduction of one-third off the special prices.

There's great variety—Come and profit.

FRY & COMES

SMETHPORT, : : : PA.

WHY

are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready to lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in your feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

TOILET ARTICLES

Our line of Toilet Articles, Soaps, Powders and Creams, is the best in the market and you you should not be without a generous supply.

Call and inspect our line.

Perfumes We have just received a nice display of perfumes of the choicest fragrance, in fancy bottles or we can refill your old bottle at from 25c to $3.00 per oz.

WELLS DRUG STORE

THE HOME OF Quality Groceries

WHAT PLACE Can be more TANTALIZING TO THE KIDS than the pantry with locked doors. ESPECIALLY

When they know it is filled With Good Things From Our Store! Be patient, until meal time Kids!

TRY THESE, They'll Please!

GEO. WASHINGTON Prepared coffee. Made in the cup. Does not contain chicory or any other adulterant.

ARTIS BROTHERS' PLUM PUDDING Just the thing to complete that Sunday Dinner.

F. W. BROWNELL,

PHONE 7.

SHOES! SHOES!

his is the place to buy your shoes. We Carry the Finest line of Ladies' and Children's Shoes. Mens' and Boys Shoes in gun metal and patent leather. A big line of working shoes.

Anderson & Carlson,

THE SHOE MEN

Smethport, Penna

CARE OF RUGS AND CARPETS

Their Usefulness May Easily Be Shortened by Careless Handling When Cleaning.

No matter what the size or quality of a rug, it is a mistake to shake it by the end to beat it free from dust. The force required to grasp it securely and the sharp snap and jerks are ruinous to the binding and fringe.

A rug sometimes becomes badly greased. To remedy this, turn it upside down and wet the grease with a moistened broom until the rug is quite wet. Stretch the rug tight and let it remain over night, after tacking it with tinned tacks which do not rust.

Here is a good way to clean carpets without taking them up—it will also clean rugs thoroughly. Sprinkle them generously with yellow cornmeal that has been well dampened in weak ammonia water. Sweep off in a few minutes and you will be surprised to see the clean and bright appearance of your carpets and rugs.

Should you accidentally spill oil or soot on your carpet, you can extract all the oil by covering the spot with buckwheat flour, allowing it to remain several hours before sweeping. Repeat, again if not all removed by first application. To get rid of the soot, you will need to spread some coarse salt thickly over the spot. Let it remain a short time and when swept off you will find the spot removed. This remedy will not hurt the finest carpet.

When ink is spilled on carpets or rugs it should be covered immediately with salt, and keep putting on salt until there is no sign of the ink through the salt, let it remain over night, and when you sweep it off next morning there will be no sign of the ink left on the carpet.

When taking up carpets there is no necessity for the clouds of dust that some women let loose in the air by improper management. If paper was laid under the carpet the work is easily done. After drawing all of the tacks without turning up even a corner of the carpet, begin at one end of the room, and with an assistant carefully roll the carpet from one end to the other. Lift it carefully and carry it to the clothes line. Draw the papers with the dust on them, carefully together, placing them on top of each other until all are in a pile. Fold them over to prevent the dust scattering off and carry them outdoors to be burned. Sprinkle the floor with cold water and sweep up then wash with soap suds, and the task is accomplished with no dust to settle on the walls.

Cracked China.

Many a lover of fine china is heartbroken to discover her choice dinner or tea set lined with hair like cracks.

Hot tea or chocolate poured into these dainty cups often cracks them instantly.

A Chinese china merchant gave this bit of information when a rare tea set was purchased from him.

Before using delicate china place it in a pan of cold water. Let it gradually come to the boil, allowing the china to remain in the water until cold.

This tempers the china, and it is able to withstand the sudden expansion caused by heat.

There is no need of repeating this treatment of china and it will be free from cracks for a long, long time.

Opera Caramels

Three cups granulated sugar, two-thirds cup of maple sirup, two-thirds cup of boiling water. Stir until sugar is dissolved and then boil until it hairs when dipped into cold water, stirring slowly all the time so as not to burn. Have ready the whites of two eggs beaten until stiff and pour the above slowly on same, careful not to have it hot enough to cook the egg or it would be stringy. Beat fast until thick and then add a cup of chopped walnut meats and a little flavoring. Beat all together until it is white and creamy, turn on buttered dish when nearly cold press smooth by with fingers. Cut in squares and place on fancy dish.

To Can Beef for Summer

Cut the meat and pack in Mason jars (up to the neck) with salt and pepper (one tablespoonful salt to two quarts meat) pepper to taste.

Seal jar, tight, wrap rags around them and stand in wash boiler (have a board in the bottom of boiler I made a rack of thin boards) cover jars well with cold water let boil 3 to 4 hours, cool remove jars screw tight again stand on end to be sure they don't leak.

Will keep all summer. The rags keep the jars from bumping and breaking when boiling.

Eggs on Toast (Southern)

Chop very fine six hard boiled eggs; have ready one pint of white sauce, season with a saltspoon of salt a pinch of pepper and a hint of nutmeg. When the sauce boils turn in the eggs boil five minutes longer. Toast nice pieces of bread spread with butter, cover with some of the egg mixture, sprinkle lightly with grated cheese, set in the oven for five minutes, remove pieces on a dish and serve.—Plantation Style.

Orange Cream Pudding

Two tablespoonfuls of powdered gelatin, one cupful of boiling water two cupfuls of orange juice two cupfuls of whipped cream two cupfuls of sugar and yolks of two eggs. Dissolve gelatin in boiling water then add sugar, orange juice and yolks of eggs beat all well together then add the whipped cream. Pour into a wet mold and turn out when firm.

LOOK TO THE SERVING

IMPORTANT POINT IN THE SUCCESS OF DINNER.

Proper Sauce to Accompany the Dishes Is a Matter Worthy of the Most Careful Consideration—Some of the Most Popular.

One of the best measures of a woman's ability as a cook is her ingenuity in serving the food she has prepared. It is an achievement worthy of some consideration to be able to serve the proper sauce, delicious rich, smooth, and wholesome, with the meat or fish or vegetable dish. It used to be that sauces were only seen at company dinners or in hotels, but now we realize they add zest to appetite and relish to food.

With roast beef and veal, tomato, horseradish, mushroom or mustard sauces are proper; with mutton or lamb, mint sauce or sharp jellies; with pork, apple sauce or boiled apples; with turkey, oyster sauce; pippins; with turkey, oyster sauce; pippins; with broiled steaks, mushroom sauce; salmon and whitefish, caper sauce; fried fish, tartar sauce; or sauce piquant.

The base of most sauces is a simple brown or white cream sauce or maitre d'hotel butter, as the following recipes will illustrate:

Allemande or German Sauce—Take white sauce, work lemon juice, mushroom catsup, cayenne, butter, egg yolk and a little nutmeg. It should be yellow and smooth as velvet.

Bechamel Sauce—Add mushroom essence to chicken broth, then an equal quantity of rich milk or cream. Thicken with butter and flour and strain.

Bearnaise sauce contains shallots, tarragon vinegar and parsley. It looks like a fine mayonnaise. Its base is white sauce. Celery, cauliflower and carrot sauces have a white base and take their name from a puree of the vegetable that is added.

Mayonnaise sauce is the base of caper, piquante, ravigote and many other sauces. Practice is necessary to make a fine mayonnaise. These are the proportions. One egg, as much salad oil as it will take up, a small quantity of vinegar, a dash of pepper and a little salt. A mayonnaise mixer is necessary to make a creamy, smooth dressing.

Chocolate Biscuit With Jam.

Two ounces of powdered sugar, the yolks of two eggs and half a teaspoon of vanilla extract, mix well for five minutes. Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth, add to the yolks, with two ounces of sifted flour, mix very lightly. Line a pastry pan with buttered paper. Drop in the mixture, neatly smooth the surface, and bake in a moderate oven for 20 minutes. Remove and allow to cool, turn the cake on a clean board, remove paper and spread with jam over the surface of cake. Spread this with a layer of melted and sweetened chocolate and allow to cool. Cut the cake into even pieces, place on a dish, set in the oven for a minute, remove and serve.

Swinging Shelf.

One of the most convenient things for the kitchen or dining room is the swinging shelf. The shelf should be of convenient width and the length should conform to the situation in which it is placed. A board or boards joined together about two feet wide and as long as you like it should have attached to the front sides of it by a hinge a leg or standards or there may be two one at each end. The back of the shelf should be joined to the wall by hinges and it can thus be lifted and buttoned or hooked to the wall out of the way or dropped down resting on the front legs to form a table. There is nothing more convenient, yet few kitchens have them.

Worth Knowing

Equal parts of milk and lukewarm water are excellent for sponging rims.

A pinch of borax in cooked starch will make the clothes stiffer and whiter.

To clean pewter, wash it with hot water rub it with fine sand, and when dry polish with leather.

Tie a piece of lemon on a corn every night for five nights and it will generally cause it to drop out.

Equal parts of linseed oil and cider vinegar make an excellent dressing for linoleum.

Roast Veal Breast.

Procure a nice veal breast from the butcher, and have him make a "pocket" in it. Cleanse thoroughly and rub with salt and pepper. Make a dressing as for roast chicken, and stuff the pocket with it and sew up. Place in a covered roaster, rib side down pour in cup of hot water, place in oven and roast until brown on top, and meat is tender. When done place on hot platter and serve Worchestershire sauce with it. Sauce can be procured from any grocery.

For Dented Furniture

When furniture becomes dented and not broken the marks may easily be made to disappear. Treat it in this manner.

Wet the bruised spot with water. Double a piece of brown paper five or six times and soak it in warm water. Place it upon the bruise and apply a warm (not hot) flatiron till the moisture has evaporated.

If the dent has not disappeared, repeat the treatment.

DAINTY LITTLE "BITES"

APPETIZING FILLINGS FOR PLAIN AND FANCY SANDWICHES.

Chestnut Cream, or Marshmallows With Nuts Are Among the Best of the Variety Offered—Norwegian Style Is Admirable.

Chestnut Cream Sandwiches—Peel, boil, drain and mash large French chestnuts. Rub them through a sieve and mix thoroughly with sweet cream. Add a touch of salt or sugar as is liked and spread the paste on thin slices of fresh white bread, denuded of crusts, and cut in round disks. Use a biscuit cutter for shaping after slices are cut.

Fig Sandwiches—Soak dried figs over night in cold water or cover them and then simmer over a slow fire until tender. Add half a cupful of sugar and the juice of half a lemon to each pound of figs during the cooking. Chill them thoroughly in the icebox and then chop to a paste and spread on thin white bread or on thin slices of pound cake. Use a diamond cutter for shaping these.

Marshmallow and Nut Sandwiches—Toast some fresh marshmallows and mix them in a bowl with chopped English walnuts. Cut white bread in star shapes and only put the paste on the lower slice. This is the rule for all sandwiches.

Cream Cheese Sandwiches—Get the square cheeses and see that they are perfectly fresh. Mash in a bowl to a paste add a little sweet cream beaten up first and a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce to every cheese, salt and paprika to taste. Spread on thin, fresh graham bread cut in disks. Chopped olives or shavings of pimento may be added to this filling.

Bread and Butter Bites—Cut the ends from a loaf of fresh white bread, using a sharp knife. Then smear the cut end with sweet butter, shave off the slice and make a second in the same manner. Put the two buttered slices together and then cut out small disks with the tiniest nut cake cutter. The bites must be only comfortable mouthsize. For old fashioned bread and butter proceed in the same way except to leave on the crust and cut the slices down in even halves or triangles. The baker's homemade bread of the day in needed.

Norwegian Sandwiches—Cut rye bread in thin slices, and then shape in finger wide strips with bias ends. Spread one slice with fillets of anchovies putting between the fish a light sprinkle of hard boiled egg, with white and yolk chopped separately. Add paprika and a squeeze of lemon juice and put on the tops.

Pate de Foie Gras Sandwiches—Get tins of the delicious paste at the delicatessen or grocer's and open them half an hour before using, cut white bread into thin finger strips spread the lower slice of the sandwich with a wisp of fresh tender lettuce put a little of the foie gras over this, add salt cayenne and a squeeze of lemon juice. Cover in the usual manner. In using any tinned meat or fish for sandwiches it is always advisable to add fresh seasoning to take away the canned taste. Lemon juice is a great reviver for canned foods.

Flower Pot Coverings.

Although there is nothing really objectionable in a plain earthenware flower pot there are many girls who like to have plants in their rooms but who object to the sight of the practical pot and cannot afford an ornamental one.

In that case they may make quite an artistic cover from paper which can be changed as soon as it is discolored by the dampness of the earth. To facilitate changing narrow ribbons of the color of the paper should be cut for the top and bottom of the pot and fitted with dome fasteners or hooks and eyes.

These girdles can be quickly taken off and they look much neater and are firmer than a ribbon tied around the gathered paper.

Boiled Chicken Sandwiches

Boiled chicken goes a deal further than roast when used in this manner and it has the advantage of being more tender. Boil the chickens in only enough water to cover them, adding an onion and a tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce for each one. Let them simmer until meat is very tender, then strip off the skin and shred the chicken up with the fingers. Put the filling on a lettuce leaf, between thin white bread, adding salt and cayenne before closing.

Potted Chicken

A chicken is cut up as for fricassee, and to each pound of meat allow two tablespoonfuls of flour one scant half-teaspoonful of salt and a dust of pepper. Mix thoroughly and roll each piece of meat in the mixture. Pack closely in a large bean pot and cover with boiling water. Bake for three hours and a half. Cover after ten or fifteen minutes, but not before it boils. Serve in the dish in which it was baked.

Layer Sandwiches.

Cut the crust from a loaf each of white and brown bread so they are left the same size. Then cut three one-half inch slices of each. Spread them with a mixture of devilled ham and peanut butter press six together alternating the white and brown. Slice thin and the sandwiches will look like layer cake.

SALMON SALAD WORTH TRIAL

Always Good, This Method of Preparation Is Recommended as Better Than Ordinary.

Salmon salad, always appetizing if well made, is particularly so made by this rule. Remove all skin, bones and other undesirable parts from a pound of canned or cold cooked salmon. Break it with a silver fork into small pieces. Mix into it the cut-up yolks of three hard-boiled eggs and a tablespoonful of chopped olives, pickles and capers. Arrange on lettuce and just before serving top with a mound of mayonnaise.

This variation of the familiar potato salad, too, will be found specially delicious without any sacrifice of substantiability. Prepare the potatoes as for potato salad, boiling them fresh. Rub a bowl with a slice of onion and mix the potatoes in this bowl with some tender nasturtium seeds, a little cut-up cucumber and some finely shredded sweet green pepper. Dress it with a sauce made of rich whipping cream, combined carefully with lemon juice, salt and white pepper until the cream thickens. Mix with the potatoes and serve on lettuce.

CORNER FOR SAVORY HERBS

No Matter How Small the Garden, These Cheering Requisites Must Have a Place.

Every garden, however small, should have a corner for the savory herbs that are so much more savory when gathered fresh for immediate use, or put up by oneself with no loss of flavor and no admixture of foreign substances. Summer and winter savory are standbys, and are unequaled for seasoning pork and lamb, or as stuffing for fowls. It used to be considered the only possible seasoning for the old-fashioned lamb broth, thickened with rice. Lamb suggests mint, which should surely have a place among the sweet herbs. Sage and thyme are well-known favorites. Parsley is deservedly popular, as it can be used green or dried, and for garnishing as well as seasoning. Tarragon gives a pungent relish to vinegar to be used for salad and fish sauces. None of these herbs need take much room as one or two plants of any variety will give seasoning enough for an entire year.—Woman's Home Companion.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

To insure kerosene lamps giving a clear and bright light, boil the interior parts of the lamp in vinegar and soda at least once in two weeks.

When washing oilcloth a tablespoonful of painters size added to a pailful of water will give a glossy surface and make it wear much better than when washed in the ordinary way.

Skimmed milk and water, with a bit of glue in it, made scalding hot, is excellent to restore old rusty black crepe, if well squeezed and pulled dry like muslin it will look as well as or better than new.

To clean white enamel furniture remove all dirt marks with a flannel dipped in methylated spirits. Then wash at once with tepid water, to which has been added a little fine oatmeal. Never use soap or soda.

As a compromise between ironing sheets all over and not ironing them at all fold sheets once lengthwise and twice crosswise, then iron out selvedges and the hems ironing the outside as you fold them to lay away.

Sunday Supper.

For a luncheon or a Sunday night supper have cold boiled fish ready. Shred it and mix it with chopped cucumbers and radishes, with just a suspicion of onion and the result is a most appetizing one.

When the left-over happens to be a pint of cold boiled Brussels sprouts proceed with them in the following form. Drain thoroughly, sprinkle with chopped onions olives, walnut meats and capers using an equal portion of each, and two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice. When these ingredients have been thoroughly mingled add an excellent mayonnaise in generous quantity.

Simple Butter Making.

When you have a small amount of sour cream on hand it may be churned making a nice little cake of butter.

Place the cream in a deep bowl and beat with a Dover egg beater. In a very short time it will become stiff.

Immerse the bowl in a vessel of warm water and collect the small grains of butter into one large lump. Knead the butter with a spoon until the water is separated from it. Mold into a cake ready for use.

Green Pea Broth.

Drain liquor from a can of peas, cook them until very soft, then rub through a colander. Thicken a quart of milk with a tablespoon of flour rubbed into one of butter. Stir the mashed peas into this boil up once stirring steadily, season with salt and a teaspoon of sugar and serve.

Tarts.

Soak 8 or 10 common crackers until real soft place on a cake rack put large piece of butter on each and bake in oven until real brown. Remove and place a small spoonful of preserves on each. Of course you can put the cake rack in a baking pan.

MACARONI IN WELSH RABBIT

By Many, the Combination Is Considered Superior to That in General Use.

A new rabbit mixture for the chafing dish contains macaroni. It is really fine. Cut the macaroni in inch length pieces and boil in salted water as usual. When tender put it in the chafer with a cup of grated cheese to every cup of the macaroni. Add two tablespoons of butter, a teaspoon of salt and half a teaspoon each of paprika and pepper. When this is all hot and creamy and the cheese melted add three well beaten eggs mixed in a cup of rich cream, stir faithfully until the eggs are set then serve hot on fresh made toast.

For a splendid rabbit without ale use one tablespoon of butter, one pint cup of cheese grated, juice of one lemon, seasoning of salt, pepper, cayenne and paprika (the exact amount will depend on the flavor of the cheese), the yolk of one egg beaten and mixed with four tablespoons of cream. Mix in the order given and at the end, just before serving, add a few drops of tabasco sauce.

MODEST COLORS WILL RULE

Simple Decorative Schemes Are in Order for the Coming Year, According to Report.

Already the question of house cleaning is being debated by thrifty housewives, and the new chintzes and cretonnes are being eagerly anticipated. Last season pattern and color ran riot, and there was a great popularity for black backgrounds on which bright colorings and large, bold designs were the correct taste.

Now we are to return to simpler decorative schemes and to small effects and neat patterns. Light grounds will be favored almost entirely covered by patterns of fruit, flowers and birds.

A new fadeless fabric for curtains is to be one of the specialties of the season. This will withstand the glare of suns and remain impervious to the eccentricities of every climate. It is made in a range of pretty colors both plain and patterned, and is quite inexpensive.

REPLACE THE PLATE DOILIES

Table Runners, a California Idea, Find Much Favor With Hostesses in the East.

Instead of plate doilies eastern hostesses are adopting the fashion of the table runners of the California women. White Japanese toweling with blue figures or blue with white figures is bought in a roll of ten yards.

Each roll is cut into five strips and the ends hemstitched, with initials facing the hem at each end.

The runners cross one another on the table, and are arranged so each guest has an end under the plate, cup and bread and butter plate. With four at the table two runners are used, crossing at right angles, with six, two strips are used across the table and two lengthwise.

This toweling can be bought at any Japanese importer's and is inexpensive. Sometimes an extra roll is used and square napkins to match the runners are hemstitched. This makes an unusual luncheon outfit.

Chocolate Macaroons.

One ounce of grated chocolate one tablespoonful of rice flour a quarter of a pound of ground almonds half a pound of sugar three whites of eggs half a teaspoonful of shredded almonds. Put the ground almonds and half the whites of eggs into a basin and cream well together for 15 minutes. Then add the sugar, rice flour vanilla grated chocolate and the remainders of the whites of eggs, and beat all together for ten minutes. Put the mixture into a bag with a plain tube and force this out into rounds on white paper. Put the shredded almonds on the top and bake in a moderate oven for about twenty minutes.

New Way With Carrots

Scrape one quart of large carrots. Cut them into two inch lengths then into very thin slices lengthwise, and then into thin strips as illustrated. Place in a saucepan of boiling salted water and boil until tender. Drain off the water, add two tablespoonfuls of butter half a cupful of vinegar and three-fourths of a cupful of sugar and return to the fire. Cook slowly until the carrot strips are transparent, then remove from the fire and serve as a side dish with roast veal, or serve very cold as a salad. They are delicious either way.

Roast Mutton, Breton Style.

The Breton way of serving roast mutton is to push a clove of garlic into the knuckle end of the leg and to serve with it a garnish a red beans. The beans are soaked and slowly boiled until tender, then drained and turned into the pan with the meat an hour before the latter is done. Or, after draining, the beans are lightly fried in a little dripping and chopped onion and heaped round the meat as it is ready for serving.

Effective Duster

For wiping oiled floors prepare an oiled duster. Ring a cloth out of kerosene and hang it out of doors until perfectly dry. All odor of kerosene disappears, and the cloth is not oily to the touch. This gathers the dust and holds it. It cleans as effectively as a damp cloth and without injury to the wood finish.

TRICKS PLAYED BY DYNAMITE

Dangerous Stuff to Handle at All Times—Accidents Often Result of Carelessness.

"It is generally supposed that when a charge of dynamite has exploded it is all over—that the entire charge has been consumed," said a "hard rock" man who has worked in mines, in river tunnels and other places where high explosives are used. "This supposition, however, is not correct." He continued. "Sometimes particles of dynamite will be blown out with the broken rock. Then it becomes a menace to the workmen. It is a favorite practice of men who are waiting or resting to sit on a pile of muck,' as the broken rock is called, and to jab into it with a pick or a candlestick or some other steel thing, much the same as a Yankee will whittle while he talks or thinks. If the steel strikes one of these bits of dynamite that has not gone off, because the glycerine in it has started to run or because a fragment of it has been crystalized, there will be an explosion. The chances are that not one out of the group of men sitting around will escape injury.

"Another frequent cause of accidents is that sometimes when the dynamite explodes and tears out the rock a small quantity of it will be left in the bottom of the drill hole, unaffected by the shock. If the drill hole that remains happens to be pointed in the right direction a lazy drill runner is likely to take advantage of it and start his new hole in the old one in order to make a record or save time. The instant his drill commences to thud on the unexploded dynamite it goes off. The steel is driven back through the barrel of the machine, wrecking it and usually killing the drill runner. This explains many mysterious deaths that have been attributed to 'missed shots.' These accidents are more frequent in New York, where more dynamite is used in building operations than anywhere else in the United States because the men who handle the explosives there are not so well acquainted with its peculiarities as they are in the mining camps."

It Looks Easy

There were a couple of men on the car who were abusing the rich in a general way, when the man in the corner spoke up and said:

"It's entirely your fault that you are not rich men yourselves. If others have taken advantage of the opportunities you have neglected they are not to be blamed."

"Where in blazes have been our opportunities?" demanded one of the pair.

"Have you dug a hole in the ground and advertised it as an oil well?"

"No."

"You might have made a million apiece out of it. Ever wash a bar of brass over and sell it for a gold brick?"

Of course not!"

"Ten thousand dollars a year are made at it, and you run no risk whatever. It's a profession that is looked up to these days. How about the green goods business?"

"Do you mean to insult us, sir!"

"Not at all. I'm simply showing you how to get rich. Ever go into a merger?"

"No, sir."

"Simplest thing in the world. You merge with the other feller and he has nothing and you have it all after a bit. An industrious man can lay the foundation of a fortune by highway robbery, and if you divvy with a politician you are safer than winning at poker in a mixed crowd. Gentlemen, all around you are golden opportunities awaiting you and——"

But they had to leave the car at that corner and the rich man had no more to say.

Twins' Remarkable Resemblance

Solomon himself in all his wisdom would have been puzzled in giving judgment in a case in a London (Eng.) suburban court the other day, involving the identity of twins. A youth named Ebenezer Albert Fox was summoned for entering land with a gun for the purpose of taking pheasants. Ebenezer Albert, however, asserted that there had been a mistake in identity, and that the real offender was Albert Ebenezer, his twin brother. The magistrate adjourned the case to establish identity. Albert Ebenezer, when brought before the court, said his own father did not know himself and his brother apart, and for years tied a piece of blue ribbon on one and a piece of red ribbon on the other, to know the difference. Albert Ebenezer was fined $10, and Ebenezer Albert left the court without a stain on his character.

Music Makes for Refinement.

Music is a noble art, one which uplifts the sentiments and elevates the mind. There are phases of it which are calculated to amuse and entertain, as there are in the other arts. But the main tendency is for the better. It touches deep emotions and refines delicate shades of feeling. The person who loves good music is usually of a superior nature. Shakespeare has put it somewhat strongly when he says: "The man that hath no music in himself, nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds, is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils. Let no such man be trusted." So the cultivation of good taste is as much of a necessity on the part of the teacher as is the cultivation of the fingers. That this is being realized by the majority of our best musicians is proved by the great advance made in the pieces now taught over those taught twenty five or thirty years ago.

Learning the Anthem

"Say, will you play this solo part over for me?" asked the tenor, as he hastily threw off his hat and overcoat and placed his music in front of the organist. "Just give me my pitch, please."

"I'm sorry, but I can't play it now," replied the organist "You're nearly half an hour late and we've got to get through all these hymns, besides the anthem. You should have come earlier" He closed the music in front of him.

"Grouch!" muttered the tenor, as he took the music and sat down with the rest of the choir

"Say," he whispered to the soprano, "if we don't get a new organist pretty soon they'll have to get a new tenor. I'm tired of being sat upon by that fellow"

"Well, but you know, we do have to practice the anthem," said the soprano, "and what's the use of our sitting here, listening to your solo, when we might as well be getting real practice done?"

The tenor moved over nearer the bass and muttered his grievance

"Yes," agreed the bass, "he sure is the limit Why, I called him up the other night and asked him to come out and play over some of my songs—just a little social call, you know Well, he snapped out that he charged $5 an hour for accompanying people" The bass relapsed into bitter thoughts

"Well, what did you expect?" asked the soprano "Did you think he would go out simply to practice with you, for the mere pleasure of it? I'd have charged ten, I assure you."

"Come on, now, if you're going to practice," ordered the organist, belligerently "Now, follow your music, and all come in on the first beat." He played the opening chords

"What on earth's the matter?" he exclaimed, disgustedly "Why don't you come in? There are four beats, and on the fifth every one of you come in Now, try again, and see if you can count four" Again he played the chords

"Oh, just a minute," interrupted the soprano. "What is my note? I never can get the right pitch Hit my note when you play the opening chord louder than the rest, will you?" She beamed upon the organist

"Now, see here!" exclaimed the organist "I gave every one of you a copy of this thing to practice at home. You all ought to know it like your own names I can't play one note louder than another in the first chord! Do you suppose my playing doesn't matter at all, just so you people do just as little work as you can?" and he turned to the organ

"Oh well, if you don't want to be obliging!" The soprano's voice was scornful

The bass and the tenor laughed. "Serves her right," said the tenor, sotto voce, 'for siding with him in the first place

"Now, one, two, three, four, sing!" counted the organist at the top of his lungs, as he played the chords once more

An awful crash of voices rent the air. The organist flung out his hands in dismay "Now, what is the matter?" he thundered

"I believe that was my fault," murmured the little contralto "I was thinking this was another anthem that I know by heart, and I started to sing that' I don't believe I know this one I wasn't here last Sunday Yes, you mailed me a copy, but I didn't have time to go over it. Won't you please play my part over a couple of times? Then I'll know it, and we'll get along all right All the others know their parts" She stepped up to the organ confidently

"It is now ten minutes of 9," said the organist, looking at his wtach "Just fifty minutes of our hour are up, and at 9 15 I have an engagement Do you suppose that I can waste the remaining ten minutes on you when we've got this whole anthem to learn? You sit down and listen and the rest of you get busy now'"

He straightened out the music and lifted his hands to strike the first chord

"Oh say, we'll never learn this one" said the bass 'Let's try over one of the old ones and take this one up for next week The people won't know the difference and we'll murder this one if we try to sing it"

"Let's!" eagerly assented the contralto

"Oh, yes, let's!" said the soprano and the bass, in one voice

"All right," agreed the organist. "Pick out what you please. I've got to go now Let me know what you're going to sing" He jumped into his overcoat and departed.

"Bear!" hissed the soprano as the door slammed

Different Viewpoints.

Old Lady—There is one thing I notice particularly about that young man who calls to see you He seems to have an inborn instinctive respect for woman He treats every woman as though she were a being from a higher sphere, to be approached only with the utmost delicacy and deference

Granddaughter (sweet 18) — Yes, he's horribly bashful — Four Leaf Clover.

Nancy Ann, Matchmaker

By Suzanne Glenn

The colt tossed her head impatiently as her driver suddenly drew rein.

"Want a ride, Nan?" called the young fellow to the girl on the cool porch. "You'll have to hurry; she won't stand."

"Nan, Nan," called her mother frantically from the door, "do not ride after that colt. You will all be killed!"

But the girl sprang lightly into the low buggy, not waiting to be assisted, and with a wave of her hand, was disappearing down the shady country road.

'Isn't she a darling?" cried Nan eagerly. "Such lines, such a coat, such color. Isn't this a great deal of style for a poor young country doctor who isn't sure of even his office rent? Do not try to make me believe you have taken her for debt!"

Young Dr Grey laughed happily.

"No, my dear, I did not take her on a debt—although I did get her for a song She has been mismanaged. She has a trifling fault that is sometimes designated by the term 'balky' But it is an ugly word, and I refuse to use it in connection with such a perfect animal."

"But a balky horse—for a doctor! Fred, you might better not have sung"

"Wait and see, Miss Doubtful. She is young She may get over her fault with good handling And if she does, there isn't a horse in this town that can come up with her Want to see her go?'

"Oh, yes!'" said Nan, shivering pleasurably.

There was a fine straight stretch of smooth road ahead The slender bay horse seemed not to touch her feet to earth.

"Isn't that going some?" asked the young man complacently as he drew her to a walk.

"Isn't it worth something to have a horse like that when some one has taken the wrong medicine, or some other accident has occurred?"

"Indeed yes—if she happens to be in good humor."

"At least she has been nothing but pleasant since I have had her And even if she refuses to go some day, she will be very attractive to look upon while I wait."

Nan laughed derisively. "Still, I do not know that I can blame you," she

"Want to see her go?"

admitted presently "I'm in love with her myself What is her name?"

"Nancy Ann, to be sure'

'What?' cried Nan so sharply that her namesake flung up her head nervously.

Of course I named her for my girl," declared Grey stoutly.

"But you know I hate my name at its best—and Nancy Ann! I will not have it!" she cried stormily. 'Everyone will make fun"

"I love your name, Nan, dear And," he added with a smile, 'I think it especially appropriate to name her for you She certainly is as beautiful as the name deserves After your bearing it And I'm not sure she doesn't exhibits some similarity of character."

Nan sat in displeased silence

'She has learned her name, too; I certainly cannot change it now, dear'

"You will change it if you care for me, declared the girl

That is the very reason why I can not Nan Be reasonable, darling'

Again there was no sound but the light tap of Nancy Ann's hoofs upon the soft road

When Dr Grey held out his hand in farewell at her gate, she had pressed her ring into his palm

You surely do not mean this?" he asked gravely

'Since my desires have no weight with you, I certainly do mean it'" she flashed as she darted into the house

Fred Grey drove away alone "Dear little girl," he said as he placed the ring in his pocket They are a good deal alike, for a fact"

The weeks that followed were long ones to Nan Thompson

Dr Grey drove his new horse daily, attended his few patients, and was studiously polite to Nan when chance threw them together

"He doesn't care; he doesn't care," she thought over and over. 'I shall not care either!"

The few attempts he made to call upon her were unsuccessful

"Certainly I will ride home with Dr Grey rather than put you to the trouble of taking me" declared Nan one evening after she had spent the day at her uncle's farm

Fred Grey with his lithe stepping Nancy Ann had very fortunately driven into the yard just as Mr. Thompson started for his own horse.

"It is so fortunate I happened in at the right moment," said the doctor, with a quiet smile.

They rode in silence to the first corner, where the doctor drew up his horse

"Which road do you prefer, Miss Nan?" he inquired politely.

"Isn't the one over the hill a mile Dr. Grey?"

"That is what they say."

"Then by all means take that one!"

Without a word he turned into the hill road

Nancy Ann threw her pretty head angrily, and traveled unevenly in nervous spirits. At the foot of the long hill she stopped suddenly.

"Go on, Nancy Ann," said the doctor, gently

Nancy Ann lowered her head stubbornly. The girl lifted hers in chilling displeasure.

There was absolute silence for five minutes. Darkness was setting in densely. Presently rain began to splash on the leaves above their heads, and the young man sprang out to get the rubber curtains from under the seat.

"Guess you will not need to hold her," he observed.

Nancy Ann stiffened her forelegs defiantly, expecting some unusual move on the part of her driver. But he simply walked around her, adjusting her harness and stroking her neck a little before returning to the buggy.

"Nan," he said after another silence broken only by the fall of the increasing rain, "Nan, I've spent a very lonely summer."

Silence.

"Nan," reaching along the back of the seat, "why do you sit so that the rain beats in against you? Your sleeve is wet"

His arm drew her to a more protected position.

"How much longer, Dr Grey, do you expect to keep me here?"

'My dear girl, much as I have craved your society, you surely cannot hold me to blame for this delay?"

Nan did not trust herself to answer.

"Dear," he said at last, very gently, "I wish you would let me give you back your ring."

"I wish," icily, "that you would get me home"

"Evidently neither of us will get our wish," he answered cheerfully.

The rain fell steadily, musically The woods seemed full of strange night sounds.

"Whatever are we going to do?" asked the girl at last.

"Wait until she is ready to start It would do not good to beat her, even if you would allow it. It is tedious, I admit, Nan, but—I'm getting used to this waiting game For I'm going to wait for you, dear, if it is until I am grey."

"You are Grey, now," said Nan demurely.

'Nan, what do you mean?" eagerly. "Dear heart, listen to me just a moment What has been the trouble between us, anyway? Surely you cannot blame me if I love you so dearly that I like your name and everything about you' If you had objected because the name was too good, I would have changed it willingly"

Dropping the useless reins, he drew the ring from his pocket and put it in its old place on her finger

"Nan," he whispered. I'm the happiest man that ever sat behind a balky horse."

Nancy pricked up her ears with sudden interest Then she began to move slowly up the long hill, and at the corner she broke into her usual willing trot.

"Fred, how in the world do you manage with her?' asked the girl

"I always go by the valley road, even if it is an extra mile She was brought up and—mismanaged—in the hill road"

"Oh," cried she with sudden understanding, "you do not deserve to be forgiven!"

"But I gave you your choice, my girl I knew we could come to an understanding if you'd let me see you for half an hour, Nan, dear!"

Roof of Crystallized Salt.

The great salt lake at Obdorsk is nine miles wide and seventeen miles long, yet except in a few places it is solidly roofed over with a deposit of salt, which is becoming thicker and thicker each year, says the Scientific American About the middle of the last century salt crystals first began to gather upon the surface of the water. Year by year, owing to the evaporation of the water, the crystals became more numerous and then caked together until this great roof was formed In 1878 the water beneath this salt crystal roof found an underground outlet into the Obi river this lowered the lake's surface about three feet, leaving that distance between the water and the roof, and each year this distance has been diminished by the constant addition of salt crystals to the roof Many springs surround this lake Their water flows over the roof and evaporates there, and thus continually adds to its thickness After many years the springs will probably become choked with their own deposits, and then the whole will become covered with earth, so that a great salt mine will be formed—a treasure for the Siberians hundreds of years to come.

A Deep One.

"Gosh all hemlock!" exclaimed the first farmer, "ain't yer struck water yet? How deep hev ye gone?"

"'Bout a hundred feet' replied the other placidly

'An' ain't ye discouraged?'

"O' I dunno I can't say I ain't gittin' a long well"—Catholic Standard and Times

Mrs. Moffett's Son

"What are you embroidering, Virginia? Each stitch you take seems a labor of love," said Mrs. Haynes.

"Only a little gift for dear Mrs. Moffet. She has the most charming personality, and I'm glad to do it for her."

"How strange I never discovered it. To me she is one of those women who think it more blessed to receive than to give."

"How about her son?" asked Arline "Only the other day she said that 'she only hoped her son would marry a congenial girl of good family some day.'"

"Do you know the young man?" asked Mrs. Haynes.

"No, but I hope to meet him in the near future. She is so proud of him. He must be a splendid fellow."

"Isn't she beautiful with her youthful face and that crown of snowy white hair," said Arline "It's impossible to discover whether she's an old young looking, or young old looking person"

"Girls," said Mrs Haynes with an air of wisdom, "don't ever try to judge any one's age who lives in a hotel. If she had the trials of housekeeping and a big family to look after, maybe she would be smiling all the time"

Later when Mrs Moffet and Mrs. Haynes were seated opposite each other at the dining table, Mrs Moffet said "there isn't any plausible reason why all the young girls should be so attentive to me"

"Aren't you fond of young people's society?" asked Mrs Haynes

"Surely, I'm still young in my ideas and can enter into all the feelings and emotions of a young girl's heart."

"The maidens are not so innocent now-a-days The way the girls try to coerce the boys into showing them a good time amuses me In my time it was the youth who courted the girl As to respect to their elders it is 'Parents thou shalt honor your children' The father is looked upon as a perambulating check book, and the mother as a prospective mother-in-law to some eligible young man"

"You're too cynical, Mrs Haynes You never had any children, that's the reason you are so harsh in judging other people's children Ever since I arrived at this hotel I have been the recipient of kindness, from all the young ladies."

"I thought," answered Mrs Haynes, "that I overheard Arline and Virginia say you invited them to stay a couple of weeks at your home in the country"

"Yes, they accepted my cordial invitation instantly Could I do less, when they devoted their whole time graciously to me? Each vied with the other in showing their real friendship"

"Then they will have a chance to meet your son,' interposed Mrs Haynes

"Only once or twice have I mentioned my personal affairs, but believe I told them that Clarence will be delighted to meet them and what a lovely charming son he is"

'They were wondering whether he was a professional man or in business"

'Absurd—I told them Clarence was nearly six feet tall and weighed 160 pounds, but I thought they knew he was only fifteen years old"

After dinner Mrs Moffet said, "Just received the latest novel. If you see any of the young ladies will you ask them if they care to read aloud to me for an hour or so"

When Mrs Haynes repeated the request to the girls each one offered their services.

"I'd just love to oblige Mrs Moffet," said Arline

'Since when are you so obliging I thought you said you were so fatigued," inquired Virginia, "now don't trouble yourself I'll read tonight as I have nothing else to do"

"But before you decide which shall have the coveted honor, let me announce to you that the grand young man whom Mrs Moffet has been raving about is only a lad fifteen years old"

"The idea! I'm sorry, but I can't read aloud tonight," said Arline, "I have a previous engagement"

'Don't count on me,' said Virginia, 'I'm going to try some new music. Eva will be glad to accommodate her.'

"Certainly not remarked Eva, 'she's fooled us all long enough with hints and suggestions about her charming son"

Just then Mrs Moffet glided in with a telegram in her hands

"Goodness!" she exclaimed, "my son just wired that he is going to spend the holidays with me here I feared it was too far for him to come during vacation."

"Who will help me plan some surprise for him, and I know he'll show his appreciation to you all when you visit me next summer."

"Really," commenced Virginia, "I've other plans for next summer so Agnes can accept your invitation"

"Oh, dear, I'm so disappointed, but then Arline you must stay all the longer," returned Mrs Moffet

"She's been so enthusiastic about the rustic country life" —

"I am so sorry Mrs Moffet, but I am going to stay home this summer, and will have to look upon this visit as a deferred pleasure' replied Arline.

Taking a Chance

"It's little less than outrageous, Leslie, for you to squander your hard-earned money on a worthless lottery ticket," said Leslie's wife in a burst of indignation. "I haven't heard of anyone being so shallow-brained in years"

"Never mind, if 51178 wins you'll be able to buy all the luxuries your little heart craves for and I've always desired you to have. Don't be too skeptical but—wait—" replied Leslie.

"I'd prefer any day to have the two dollars you've wasted for some real necessities instead of imaginary luxuries A pair of gloves, a rug for the hall, silk for a waist, and a thousand and one things."

"Let's not quarrel over the money until we get it," broke in her husband.

After the above conversation Mrs. Leslie tried to forget all about the lottery ticket, but impossible

Meanwhile her husband, occupied with the cares of business, had forgotten completely about the little blue ticket. Matters of much greater import occupied his mind.

"Belinda," he said one night, "the bills for the last month are simply enormous. My income does not warrant these expenditures. There's more money going out than coming in. I'm neither parsimonious, miserly nor stingy, but there's a limit to all extravagance."

For once Mrs. Leslie was silent; she simply smiled and kept on sewing. When she looked up she was startled to notice the silvery tinge to her husband's hair, how tired and old he looked, while she seemed to grow more youthful in appearance every day

"Don't you feel well," she questioned, anxiously

"Can a man feel well and happy," was his curt answer, "when he's continually harassed with financial troubles?"

The wife, wishing to end the discussion, proposed that they go to the "nickel show"

"Astonishing that you did not suggest a box at the opera," grumbled her husband as he assented.

Mrs Leslie finally threw all caution to the winds She seemed to have been bewitched by the "demon of buy" The old portieres in the little parlor were replaced by elegant new ones, which made the parlor carpet appear so shabby in contrast that it was not long before a new rug adorned the floor.

The comments of their friends were numerous When they noticed the mahogany bookcases and the piano which had been purchased on the installment plan and Mrs Leslie expected to pay for when the lottery money was distributed 'Mr Leslie must have made a great deal of money," they said

After three months of apprehension and anxiety Mr Leslie gave vent to his pent up feelings Opening the new-fangled desk to look for a pencil, he burst forth in a voice of anger, dismay and exasperation, "Bills, bills, bills, that's the only kind of correspondence in this house nowadays None of them receipted either. I'll have to borrow money on my life insurance if this continues"

"Yes," answered Mrs. Leslie with tears in her eyes. But I figure it will be all right if we only have a little patience."

"What do you mean?"

"It's rather inconvenient just now, but I fancy it will be all right when your lottery ticket comes due. Didn't you maintain vociferously that the lottery money would eventually pay for everything Maybe then you can take a vacation and rest up a little"

"What coinage of your brain are these vivid imaginations?" said Mr. Leslie as he sprang to his feet, giving his wife one long look as if he had never seen her before After a tense silence which seemed aged to his wife, he exclaimed, 'The lottery money! What do you mean? I suppose it's a woman's prerogative to change her mind, but didn't you distinctly assert that you wouldn't touch one penny of that money?'

Yes, but—"

'That's the reason why I never took the trouble to inform you that the drawing was weeks ago and our number was not among the lucky ones

Mrs Leslie turned pale 'What a foolish woman I've been' she said "I thought so much about it that I didn't realize we could lose"

"Mother,' called a sweet, young voice, "where are you? I've some wonderful, glorious news to tell you."

"What is it, dear?' she asked, as a young girl entered the room

"Don't look so gloomy, mother mine," she replied, as she wound her arms around her mother's neck "Bill Thorsch is coming tomorrow to ask father's consent to our wedding. Oh, I'm deliciously happy."

"I was not prepared for this great surprise, my dear, I didn't know he was even courting you," said her father.

"Oh, he's been coming here all winter. He said the parlor was so comfortable he simply couldn't stay away."

"Leslie," said Mrs Leslie, taking her husband's hand, 'it was a good investment nevertheless. Of evil good has come. If Bill, who is my ideal of perfection in a young man, hadn't enjoyed our pretty parlor and felt the atmosphere of affluence around he might never have proposed to our daughter"

Hot Chicken Toast.

Chop cold chicken meat fine, put it into a stewpan, add one cupful of milk, a lump of butter the size of an egg, salt and pepper to taste and thicken it with a little flour, stirred in water. Take thin slices of bread, place one spoonful of creamed chicken between two slices of bread, put the sandwich on a plate and pour a large spoonful of the cream over it Serve with crisp hearts of celery or spiced pickles.

Praise for French Girl Caddies.

The girl caddies at Dinard are very amusing (writes James Douglas in London Opinion) They are also good caddies Their strength is extraordinary Some of these sturdy little Breton maids can do three rounds a day without a sign of fatigue Their names are like one of Rossetti's poems—Rosalie, Cesarine, Julie, Emmeline, and so forth. And their wit is full of salt. They are not clad in rags, like so many of the child caddies in England, but are comfortably garbed and neatly shod One little girl told me that she earned 15 or 20 francs a week, and that it all went toward her dot The French boys are not quite so clever as the girls They are not so quick of eye and brain. What struck me most about these French youngsters was their physical strength Our English lads and lassies are not so well fed Nor are they so well educated The French girl of fourteen or fifteen is a little woman of the world. She is more than equal of an English girl of seventeen or eighteen in shrewdness and mother-wit

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Sultan's Matrimonial Record.

The Sultan of Zanzibar, whose abdication is announced, has enjoyed the unusual experience of marrying the same wife twice Some years ago he divorced the Sultana, a daughter of the Imaum of Muscat, who, being a royal princess, was his only legal wife His ministers were much perturbed at this, as the marriage had been arranged for state reasons, and the Sultana had done nothing to justify her husband's action

After some pressure the Sultan consented to remarry her There were difficulties in the way, however, as, according to Mohammedan law, no remarriage was possible until the ex-Sultana had married someone else. Eventually she was married to the Sultan's brother in law who immediately divorced her, and she was then reunited to Seyyid Ali Two divorces and two weddings within six weeks constitute a record hard to beat

G. H. DENNING

MEATS
FRESH and SALT.
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STEAM ROLLER WILL FORCE COL. ROOSEVELT AND FOLLOWERS TO BOLT

(Continued from Page One.)

talking for the Taft side and put a neat one over on Hadley by explaining the national committee of 1864 did not establish the precedent quoted by Hadley because there was not any committee in 1864, that august body not having come into existenec until after 1864.

It required very little of Mr. Rosewater's time to decide that the Hadley motion was out of order.

This being one of the signals for battle everybody held their breath for a minute. It was unnecessary however. There was no battle. A bull voiced spectator in a rear gallery yelled:

"We don't want any Rosewater in ours," but the Roosevelt captains had nothing to say. Mr. Ward continued to read his paper and Senator Dixon to chew the cud of gum which had kept his masticating machinery busy all the morning.

A La Follette Banner.

At this juncture a banner announcing that Robert M. La Follette of Wisconsin is an ideal candidate for president, was carried across the hall. This seemed to give Mr. Henry Cochems, a famous Wisconsin football player, an idea.

"As an individual La Follette delegate," began Mr. Cochems rising from his place near the platform—

"Take the stage," yelled the gallery, and Cochems did.

For the temporary chairmanship against Root, who while he was coming to the platform was announced by Rosewater as the committee's choice for temporary chairman, Mr. Cochems named Governor Francis S. McGovern of Wisconsin. There was a cheer from the Roosevelt side.

Then nominations followed fast and furiously. It was apparent that the Roosevelt people were behind McGovern to a man. John H. Hannan, La Follette's secretary who had sought to prevent any coalition between the Senator's forces and those of Roosevelt, turned purple with rage. He felt that the Colonel had put something over during the night, but as Cochems had announced himself as an individual, he could do nothing about it.

Senator Root Nominated.

Job Hedges of New York was the first Taft man to nominate Root, quoting liberally from Roosevelt's laudatory utterances on the New York senator. Hadley, seconding the nomination of McGovern quoted Root as asserting that Roosevelt is the greatest living American of any time. The gallery had got going now and tried to howl everybody down. There was little disturbance from the delegates themselves, but apparently no effort was made to check the galleries.

When Hedges named the Colonel there was a cheer.

"You needn't hesitate to cheer for Roosevelt in my presence," said Hedges. "I cheered him for seven years, but I want to take a day off."

Governor Johnson, thick set, militant, and with the manner of a man who is man clear through, came hoiling down the aisle to second the nomination of McGovern. He got to the pits in the first sentence, shaking every word out of him with pump like gestures of his arms. He announced sternly that California would give its 26 votes solidly on every question that came before the convention. The challenge to the committee made some of them grin, a grin which was proved to be knowing by subsequent events.

After numerous other representatives of the sovereign states had presented their nominees despite the howlings of the crowds, a colored person, who gave his name as J. E. Wood and his residence as Kentucky, came to the stand to nominate Root.

Mr. Wood Was in Wrong.

The selection of Mr. Wood was a little unfortunate. Immaculately dressed as he was in frock coat and white waistcoat, round as was his manner of speech, his presence suggested the dickering that has been going on the corridors of the Congress, and he had not said ten words before the crowd began to yell him down. Mr. Wood paid no heed for a time, then he realized that he was the right delegate in the wrong place and retired.

A storm of hisses and protest greeted Francis J. Heney's injection of himself into the lists. Heney wanted to tell about Abe Ruef, and did tell about him, but it took ten minutes, most of which time he spent with his arms folded waiting.

Yells of "Root! Root!" swelled from one side of the hall while equally loud yells for Teddy came from the other. At last when Rosewater announced by his secretary that there would be some people thrown out if the noise did not stop, Heney was permitted to finish.

When Senator Bradley of Kentucky came forward to second Root's nomination, somebody asked if he voted for Lorimer. "Yes, I did vote for Lorimer," retorted Bradley, "and when I did so I voted for a better man than you."

After that the name of Lorimer was shouted all around the galleries, much to the disgust of the Taft crowd who had hoped to keep the Illinois senator out of the game.

Evidently there was a large number of delegates and spectators in the convention who wished to make it as unpleasant as possible for Senator Bradley. He was heckled from all parts of the hall.

"Take a drink, Senator, take a drink," was the invitation which was urged from the top galleries.

"All we want is regularity," shouted the Senator.

Senator Bradley, like a true Kentuckian, decided to take the drink. He went back to the stand on which there was a bottle of spring water and filled the glass, drinking its contents amid loud cheers from all parts of the convention.

R. S. Bessy, of South Dakota, gained recognition after Senator Bradley had concluded. "I will never vote for Elihu Root, who was the attorney for the chief of all grafters of these United States at the suggestion of a man who voted to retain Lorimer in the Senate of the United States," declard Bessy.

Henry J. Allen, editor of the Wichita Beacon, and a Roosevelt man, seconded the nomination of Governor McGovern. "They are calling Roosevelt a demagogue and saying he wishes to be a king," said Mr. Allen, "but I call upon you to remember that there are many who insisted that Abraham Lincoln was an ignoramus and called him a baboon. I ask you to stand with the great states that constitute the backbone of the Republican party."

Split 'Em Wide Open.

Albert Bushnell Hart, of Massachusetts, declared in an indication of Roosevelt's superior strength with the people that in Massachusetts the fight for Roosevelt delegates was made against the opposition of the governor and the Senators and most of the influential men in the state organization and yet he said "we split them wide open."

Walter L. Houser, Senator La Follette's national campaign manager, mounted the platform when Mr. Hart concluded. "I am here to say that they have neither the authority nor do they represent Senator La Follette who are advocating the nomination of Governor McGovern for temporary chairman. Refusing from the beginning to entertain any suggestion of a compact with any candidate, Senator La Follette refuses now to be forced into such an alliance."

Mr. Henry F. Cochems secured recognition for the second time. Mr. Cochems said that the Wisconsin delegation had a vote of 15 to 11 decided that the would not present a candidate for temporar chairman as a candidate of the delegation but that it had been thoroughly understood that the eleven members who had voted to present a candidate were left entirely free to act as they saw fit individually.

"I challenge any man in the Wisconsin delegation to vote for Root," was the parting fling of Mr. Cochems as he left the platform amid Roosevelt cheers.

Mrs. Porter Voted.

Then the roll call was begun. It proceeded without noteworthy incident until California was reached; when the name of Mrs. Florence Porter was called the attention of all the galleries was directed towards the place where the gray-haired feminine delegate sat. In an unmistakable feminine voice Mrs. Porter announced her vote as for McGovern and her announcement, which was made amidst respectful silence, evoked an outburst of enthusiasm from both delegates and spectators. Mrs. Porter's vote was the first feminine vote ever cast in a national political convention in the United States. Mrs. Isabella W. L. Binney, the second woman delegate from California, also received a generous ovation when she cast her vote for McGovern.

When the reading clerk of the convention called the name of E. H. Tryon of the fourth district of California, Governor Hiram W. Johnson sprang to his feet and in resonant tones asserted that there was no such delegate from California.

Some of the Taft men and delegations shouted insistently that the votes of Tryon and Maurice Meyerfeld, Jr., of San Francisco, should be received. When the vote was announced it was announced as 24 for McGovern and two for Root.

Chairman Root Interrupted.

Chairman Root began his speech in a voice which was not audible 50 feet beyond the platform. He had not uttered more than a few sentences when there were cries of "louder." Many of those in the galleries began to leave. For fully ten minutes the march continued to the exits. Then Sergeant-at-Arms Stone yelled through a megaphone:

"If you don't wish to listen to Senator Root's speech, please get out as quickly as possible so that those who do wish to hear it can hear it."

When the galleries were practically emptied Root resumed and was attentively listened to through a speech which consumed the better part of an hour. When Senator Root finished nearly all the anti-Roosevelt delegates arose in a body waved their hats and cheered him vociferously. Immediately after Governor Hadley of Missouri, climbed upon the platform and re-read his resolution offered earlier in the afternoon providing for the substitution of the Roosevelt for the Taft role of delegates. He was about to resume his argument when Senator Root stepped over and said quietly, "We have been in session now nearly eight hours; everybody is tired; why not wait until to-morrow?"

For a moment Governor Hadley seemed disposed to insist upon a vote. He finally reluctantly agreed to delay a renewal of the fight with the understanding that it should be the special order prior to any other business immediately upon the reconvening of the session to-morrow.

The convention took a recess until 11 a. m. to-morrow, just before 8 o'clock.

CONDEMNS THE MOTOR CAR

English Writer Says the Automobile Tourist Misses All the Charm of Journey.

A writer in T. P. O'Connor's London Weekly holds that the claims of the motor car to minister to our pleasures and our education are pretentious, exaggerated and absurd, and as such are to be condemned. He boldly asserts that the motor car sightseer may travel hundreds of miles and return home with no other impressions of his journey than that he stopped for a few moments at this or that place for luncheon, and supped and lodged at some other place, from which he flashed next morning sounding his "honk-honk" to drive the bewildered people of the country to the side of the road, that the destroying motor might pass in safety. He says:

"As the motorist whisks through Enfield does he ever think how Charles and Mary Lamb "played truant and wandered among the hills" there, making believe that the scenery was as good as that of Westmoreland? And "Christopher North?" Do you remember how he set off to fish in Loch Tolla, thirteen miles away; arrived there, found he had forgotten the top joint of his rod, walked back, breakfasted, tramped to the loch again, fished all day, and then began his journey home? But a friendly farmhouse drew him from his track, and midnight found him finishing a bottle of whisky and a can of milk. When he reached home he had covered seventy miles. But could your modern motorist, with his flabby muscles and his love of ease, do as much? In his passion for speed he never deigns to understand the charm and suggestion of a half-obliterated milestone or a decayed signpost, to drink in the spirit of the countryside, or attempt to sense a life that harks back to the beginning of our history."

USE FOR HOUSEHOLD PETS

Psychologist Says Cats and Parrots Would Keep Lonely People From Committing Suicide.

A new use for cats, parrots and other household pets has been discovered by Dr. Colin A. Scott, professor of psychology at the Boston Normal school. He is reported to have said to an audience of public school principals in Chicago that one reason why people commit suicide is that they feel their own uselessness, and that if an unmarried woman has a cat or a parrot to care for it may give her something to live for and prevent her from taking her own life.

Anything else that awakens and holds interest in life would serve the purpose equally well—a fad of any sort, plants, a garden, whist, novels, history, charitable work, crocheting, votes for women. The number of possible objects to keep a woman interested in life is unlimited. Even for elderly and disillusioned bachelor-maids, who find the world a lonesome place, there are countless fascinating subjects of interest.

Perhaps cats are among the least promising of such subjects, for cats generally are selfish and self-centered. They take all they can get and give as little as they can. No woman really ever owned a cat. The cat owns the woman. And possibly that is why the psychology professor suggested cats as preventives of suicide.

New Byron Memorial in Greece.

In further commemoration of the poet Byron, whose name is still deeply revered throughout Greece, the government has just passed the plans for the erection in Mesolongian of a suitable monument, to be surrounded by a small ornamental garden, upon the spot where Lord Byron died in April, 1824.

Already a monument exists here in the "Heroon," or burial place of Greek champions of freedom, many of whose mortal remains repose beneath a large mound.

The initiative in connection with the idea of erecting this further memorial is due to the prime minister, M. E. Venizelos, whose admiration for the English poet and friendliness for Englishmen generally have been demonstrated upon more than one occasion.

SUGAR PLUM CENTURIES OLD

It Was Invented by Julius Dragatus, a Roman Baker, in the Year 177 B. C.

Of all candies, perhaps the "sugar plum" boasts the most ancient lineage. It was the invention of one Julius Dragatus, a noted Roman baker and confectioner, a member of the family of the Fabii.

Dragatus put forth the first specimen of this confection in the year 177 B. C. The bonbons of this variety were called dragati, after their inventor (dragees is French), and their manufacture constituted a monopoly enjoyed exclusively by the Fabian family. Whenever there was a birth or a marriage in that family a great distribution of dragati took place as an evidence of rejoicing. This custom is still retained by certain of the old noble families of Europe.

The pastile is of a far later origin. It was invented and introduced into France by an Italian confectioner, the Florentine Pastilla, a protege of the Medici. When Maria de Medici married Henry IV of France Pastilla accompanied his royal patron to the French court, where his bonbons soon achieved a tremendous vogue. Everybody ate the Florentine's candies. They were offered in all flavors.

Burnt almonds are a confection of purely French origin, owing their inception to the gluttony of a French merchant. One day, tradition has it, Marshal Duplessis-Pralin sent for Lassagne, the inventor of many toothsome dainties, and bade him concoct a new bonbon. Lassagne searched, reflected, combined, until he finally hit upon the confection of burnt almonds, which were baptized with the name of the old gourmet, the French for burnt almonds.

PATHOS OF EATING OYSTERS

It Requires Great Moral Courage to Think of Swallowing One of the Bivalves.

To me the practice of devouring any animal life in its entirety is, and always has been, most difficult. The terrible demand of the oyster is that he be swallowed as a unit, with all his hopes, his joys, his sorrows, his love, his fears, and his ears and his tears; the thought is appalling.

I can eat large slices of a cow, and I suppose in a lifetime I have eaten a number of mature oxen, a few calves, a flock of sheep, several lambs, a number of turkeys, a long roast full of hens, a good sized aquarium, a goose or two and some ducks—but I did not swallow any of them whole. I took a slice at a time and enjoyed it, as my appetite is above the average for most dishes.

I don't mind seeing oysters swimming in a savory stew, I like their society and flavor, but it takes all of my moral courage to think of eating one. Every time I get one of the little bivalves before me my eyes magnify him, he grows larger and larger, an emotional lump rises in my throat and I am obliged to content myself with swallowing my emotions instead of swallowing the emotions of the the oyster. When I look at the little fellow lying helplessly before me, with his slippery surface and yielding body, I think that should I succeed in swallowing him I might have even more difficulty in retaining him.—Albert Scoft Cox in the Metropolitan Magazine.

Spring Showers in Old Garden.

"It is a rare delight to wander in an old garden of a late afternoon just after a shower, when the day has been intensely hot and all Nature has fairly thirsted for rain. The flowers have drooped and the leaves curled for want of moisture. Even the birds have sought shelter from the fierce rays of the sun, when, late in the afternoon, suddenly, almost without warning, the welcome rain descends. A quick shower, soon over; and when the sun comes out clear and bright, all unmindful of the wet, you gather your skirts about you and go into the garden to watch the unfolding of the wilted leaves. You lift here and there a flower-stalk which the rain has beaten down; you wonder where the bees have taken refuge from the sudden downpour; you find one in the deep cup of a lily, another in the depth of a gladiolus blossom; farther on you see a rose which should have been added to your rose jar when you gathered in the morning, and as you grasp and pull it from the stem, you feel that sharp stab of pain that only the sting of a bee can give, which tells you that one has sought shelter in the heart of a rose."—Rebecca B. Simmons in Suburban Life.

Of What Use Are We?

We sometimes wonder of what use we are, and why we are put on earth. One day is added to another and we seem to be no farther advanced on the pathway of our lives. As Mark Twain would have put it, we do not appear to be gaining on the scenery. Yet there is room in the world, and need in the world, for each and every one of us, and therefore, we must keep on going to the end. Emerson has a poem in which the squirrel talks to the mountain says: "If I cannot carry forests on my back neither can you crack a nut." You can do something nobody else can do; namely, live your life. You have your chance, if you will only take it, and I have mine. If we can do nothing else we can at least be some one's friend, and there is nothing that the world more keenly wants and more sadly needs.—Ladies' Home Journal.

CREDIT ALL TO BLACK CAT

Partners and Employes of New York Real Estate Firm Have Joined Ranks of Believers.

Never say there is no luck in a black cat. For months a well-known real estate firm in the Fifth avenue region, had been doing just a rent-paying business. Then, one day, a gaunt, rib-showing, dejected black cat paused on the threshold and licked its chops, and looked in.

"Kitty, kitty," said the junior partner. Tom came in. The junior partner sent the office boy to the nearest restaurant to get a saucer of milk. That night Tom curled up on the junior's desk, and next day the latter made a $400,000 sale.

"Mere accident," said the firm's most expensive salesman. "Pooh! Ridiculous superstition! Here, kitty!"

So he won Tom's transitory affections with liver and honeyed words. It got so that he couldn't come in the office without Tom sharpening his claws on the legs of his new $70 suit. But the high-priced salesman didn't complain. He got his reward, for after a time he made the best sale he'd turned off in a year. The managing partner lined his waste basket with silk and carelessly threw catnip under his desk, and in other fashions shamelessly catered to the sensual appetites of that stray feline. Tom began to observe him on a Monday. Before Saturday of that week the managing partner had sold a summer hotel, which had been a drug on the market for two years. Apart from these sales the general business of the office increased largely from the day of Tom's entrance.

"I've heard that care would kill a cat," said the managing partner. "But say; is there any danger to dear old Tom if we overfeed him?"—Cincinnati Times Star.

HEARD ONLY CALL OF DUTY

Brave Irish Physician Scorned Danger When Welfare of Patient Was at Stake.

The talk of how Dr. O'Brien of Inishmore braved the Atlantic storm to help a sick patient has made all western Ireland ring with his praises.

He received a wire that his services were urgently needed on the island of Innismaan, but the storm was raging so fiercely, that he had difficulty in finding a crew willing to put to sea. At last he succeeded and the corragh—a small canvas boat—started on its four and a half mile journey through the surging waters that ran with terrific force between Inishmore and Inishmaan.

It was a life and death battle all the way, half the men striving to keep the boat headed across the straits while the rest bailed out the water that was continually shipped. At length Inishmaan was reached, the patient's life was saved and the return journey began.

By that time a regular hurricane was blowing and several times the doctor and his crew seemed on the point of death when they happened upon some trawlers at anchor, with which they sheltered till a lull in the tempest enabled them to make a dash for the shore.

Something Hubby Didn't Know.

Miss Elsie de Wolfe, "America's best dressed woman," was talking about the draped skirts of the new fashions.

"I heard an Easter anecdote the other day about these new skirts," she said.

"A young wife, at the Marlborough Blenheim at Atlantic City, appeared before her husband in a draped suit of cream colored cloth, ready for the boardwalk's Easter parade.

"'How do I look, George?' she said.

"'Fine.'

"'But tell me, George, does my skirt hang even all around?'

"'Yes,' said George, after a close look. 'Yes, quite even.'

"'Oh, dear!' said she, 'then I'll have to go upstairs again. These new draped skirts, you know, don't hang right if they hang even.'"

Woman Doctors in Siberia.

A number of influential Siberians are petitioning the Ministry of Education in St. Petersburg to allow women to be admitted to the medical faculty in the University of Tobolsk. The petitioners point out that there is a wide field for women doctors in Siberia, where it is often difficult for settlers to get medical aid.

There are many Mohammedans in the country, and it is explained that only women doctors can come to their help in illness, as they do not permit men to see their wives and daughters. Many women have entered the medical profession in Russia proper, and there are a great many women practicing dentistry, a department of surgery which does not seem to have attractions for the English woman.

Pros and Cons of Home Work.

Fifty girls in the highest class in a certain English council school on a recent occasion, when the school was thrown open to the inspection of parents, treated the visitors to a spirited debate on the question of compulsory home work. Mothers who accepted an invitation to speak were about equally divided on the subject, and when the motion was put to the whole class twenty-nine voted for obligatory home lessons and fourteen against them. Some of the girls refrained from committing themselves on the question.

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